

THE NAPANE

Vol. XLVIII] No 25 - E. J. POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor.

NAPANEE, ONT., CANADA

SPECIAL SALE

—OF—

BOOTS and SHOES

FOR MONTH OF JUNE.

Having added \$2000 of New Goods

to our stock this week we are prepared to suit all comers. In order to make room for new stock we have decided to clean out our present stock at a big reduction for cash

Men's Dongola Kid Bluchers, -	worth \$3.50 for	\$2.50
Men's Box Calf Bluchers, - - -	worth 3.50 for	2.50
Women's Patent Leather Bluchers,	worth 3.50 for	2.50
Women's Pat. Leather Blucher Oxfords,	worth 2.50 for	2.00
Women's Dongola Kid Bluchers, -	worth 2.00 for	1.50
Misses' Dongola Kid Bals - -	worth 1.75 for	1.25

Other lines in proportion. Give us a call—we will save you money.
Cash and One Price to all.

ROYAL SHOE STORE.

S. G. HAWLEY.

Robert Light

Manufacturer and Dealer in

Lumber,
Lath,
Shingles,
Cedar Posts and Stakes,
Patent Roofing,
Hardwood Flooring.

Doors,
Sash,
Blinds,
Mouldings,
Verandah Columns,
Stairs and Brackets,
and Interior Finish.

Machine Work Done Promptly.

The Leafy Month of June

Makes one think of vacations, trips and a general rest from the grind of business, work, or school.

The most restful, most satisfactory, most healthful vacation you can have is to go to Paul's and get

A Hammock
A Croquet Set
A Few Fans

and an armful of

Magazines and
Books

and come in your own back yard.

NEWS NOTES.

Mr. Alfred Page was killed on the railway near Belleville.

Mrs. John Porter of Kingston committed suicide by hanging.

A little girl was saved from drowning at Ottawa by a collie dog.

Roy Strong fell off a bicycle at Hamilton and broke his neck.

Timber wolves are killing cattle in Dummer township, Peterboro'.

The rats of the United States eat \$100,000,000 worth of grain yearly.

Three infants' bodies were found in a scavenger dump near Palmerston.

The receipts from the sales of Prince Rupert lots are estimated at \$1,175,975.

Dr. W. H. Merwin of Windsor was fined \$100 for attempting to poison a neighbor's dog.

Mrs. Robert Teal of Weston committed suicide by cutting her throat with lamp-glass.

Harry McEwan and Albert Milburn fell off a launch in Hamilton Bay and were drowned.

The Consolidated Elevator Company will build a new 1,700,000 bushel elevator at Fort William.

Harry Drinkwater, of Galt, was killed while riding his bicycle across the Electric Railway track.

Count Zeppelin travelled in his dirigible from Friedrichshafen to Ritterfield, a distance of 456 miles.

Reports from all districts surrounding Brandon state that the crop conditions surpass all expectations.

Regina police are on the trail of "Dutch Henry", a noted outlaw, whose record entitles him to be shot at sight.

The hours of civil servants at Ottawa have been increased to from 9 to 5, with an hour and a half for lunch.

Charles Chapman, accountant of the Traders Bank at North Bay, was drowned while canoeing on Lake Nipissing.

An engineer on the New York Central wrecked his train at Medina, N. Y., to save the life of a child on the track.

A little daughter of Mr. Alfred Ball of London, Ont., swallowed a safety pin, and an operation will be necessary to remove it.

Making people "see" correctly, is an important part of our business, carry the very best in spectaclewares. Your eyes tested free and satisfaction guaranteed at The Medical Hall—Fred L. Hooper.

The Emperors of Germany and Russia will meet some time about the middle of June in the waters of the Finnish Gulf.

The fishing schooner Souris Belle was so battered by ice floes that she went down off St. John harbor. Her crew were rescued.

The owners of the Kingston Street Railway want to sell the road to the city. It is not likely anything will come of the present offer.

The Cavanville Methodist circuit has invited Rev. J. W. Clarry, B. A., Shannonville, for next conference year, and Clarry has accepted.

A child on Division street, Kingston, had its hand between the slats of a walk and was caught by a big rat. A nasty wound was inflicted.

M. Famulara of London, Ont., whose son was run over by a street car and lost both legs, made a determined effort to kill the motorman.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Kind You Have Always Bought

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Patent Flooring.
Hardwood Flooring.

Stairs and Brackets,
and Interior Finish.

Machine Work Done Promptly.

Telephone 53.

D. R. BENSON

Graduate Ontario Veterinary College,
has opened and office second door south of
Express Printing Office, where he may be
consulted on all diseases of Domestic
Animals. All latest veterinary sciences.
Residence: West Street, near
Madden's grocery.

STR. REINDEER

LOCAL TIME TABLE.

Daily, Sundays Excepted. Effective Wednes-
day, April 22nd, 1909. Subject to change
without notice.

	A. M.
Napanee	Leave 6 00
Deseronto	7 30
Hough's	7 20
Thompson's Point	7 40
Glen Island	8 00
Glenora	8 10
Pictou	8 30
Deseronto	8 40
Thompson's Point	10 00
Hough's	10 20
Deseronto	11 00
	P. M.
Deseronto	Leave 1 45
Hough's	2 00
Thompson's Point	2 35
Pictou	2 50
Glenora	3 00
Glen Island	4 25
Thompson's Point	4 45
Hough's	5 15
Deseronto	5 30
Napanee	5 50
Stop on signal.	Arrive 6 30

CONNECTIONS.

At Deseronto with Bay of Quinte and Grand
Trunk Railway Trains for all points East,
West and North; with Steamer Ella Ross for
upper Bay Ports. At Pictou with Central
Ontario Railway.

JAS. COLLIER, Captain.

CRACKING

We have installed the latest
and best machinery procurable
for

CRACKING GRAIN

and would solicit a share of
your patronage.

You will find our rates reason-
able.

D. S. COLLIER,

Near Reindeer Dock.

Steady Employment.

for a reliable Local Salesman repre-
senting

Canada's Oldest and
Greatest Nurseries

in Napanee and adjoining country.
You will find there is a good demand
for Nursery Stock on account of the
high prices that growers have realized
on their fruit this season.

Our salesmen are turning in big busi-
ness to us this year. Be one of them
and earn good wages through the winter
months. Territory reserved. Pay week-
ly. Free sample outfit, etc.

Write for particulars.

STONE & WELLINGTON.

Fonthill Nurseries—850 acres

TORONTO, ONT. 11-4f

ALBERT COLLEGE,

BELLEVILLE, ONT.

SCHOOL OF FINANCE.

is now one of the leading schools of practical
education of Canada. ATTENDANCE DOUBLED
IN LAST THREE YEARS.

\$54.60 pays board, room, tuition, electric light,
use of bath, gymnasium, all but books and
laundry, for twelve weeks—longer period
at reduced rate. \$30 pays tuition alone for the
entire scholastic year.

A staff of experienced specialists give individual
instruction in five distinct courses. An
evening class FREE for all registered students
in this department. Graduates holding the
best positions. Candidates prepared yearly for
the examinations held by the Institute of Chartered
Accountants of Ontario, and for Commercial
Specialists.

Special attention given to Matriculation,
Teachers' Courses, Elocution, Fine Art,
Physical Culture.

College reopens Tuesday, Sept. 8th, 1908.

For Illustrated Calendar, address

PRINCIPAL DYER, M.A., D.D.
Belleville, Ont.

Collapsible

GO=CARTS,

—for—

\$5.50

Napanee Bicycle and
Carriage Works.

W. J. NORMILE, Prop.

A Croquet Set A Few Fans

and an armful of

Magazines and Books

and camp in your own back yard.

If you haven't got through with your
housecleaning come along at once and get
some nice wallpaper before it is all gone.

A. E. PAUL,

The Wall Paper Man.

ANNUAL MEETING

—of the—

Lennox - Farmers' - Institute

will be held in the Council Chamber, in
the town hall, on

Saturday, June Fifth,

at 1.30 p.m.

for the purpose of electing officers, and
other general business. A full attendance
is requested.

D. W. SHEA, President.

D. AYLSWORTH, Sec'y.

NOTICE.

The annual meeting of Addington
Farmers' Institute will be held in the
Town Hall, Centerville, on Saturday.

June 12th, 1909,

at 2 p. m.

Election of officers and other business.
A full attendance required.

SMYTH GILMOUR,

President

J. B. AYLSWORTH,

Secretary.

Court of Revision.

Notice is hereby given that a Court of
Revision for the Township of Richmond,
will be held in the Town Hall, Selby, on
Monday, the seventh day of June, 1909, at
the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., for the pur-
pose of hearing appeals against the Assess-
ment Roll of 1909. All persons concerned
will take notice and govern themselves
accordingly.

ABRAM WINTERS,

Township Clerk

Selby, May 17, 1909.

NOTICE.

The Court of Revision for the Municipality
of Sheffield will be held in the Town
Hall, Tamworth, on MONDAY, JUNE
THE SEVENTH, 1909, at the hour of 10
a. m., for the purpose of hearing appeals
against the Assessment Roll for 1909. All
parties concerned will govern themselves
accordingly.

JAS. AYLSWORTH,

Township Clerk.

Dated at Tamworth this 13th day of May.

Owing to contradictory evidence and un-
satisfactory interpreting, a charge of in-
flicting grievous bodily harm laid against a
Hungarian constable at the cement works,
Point Ann, was reduced to common assault,
and a small fine imposed. He had slashed
another man with a knife.

The Nox Tasteless Liquor, Drug and Tobacco Cure.

We have yet to hear of one failure
to cure where a fair trial has been
given. Can be given without the per-
son knowing it, is harmless and ab-
solutely without taste. Mother, sister
or wife, you would be doing a great
work by giving this remedy to some
members of your family. We will
mail a full month's treatment for five
dollars. The Scobell Drug Co., St.
Catharines, Ont.

has accepted.

A child on Division street, Kingston, had
its hand between the slats of a walk and
was caught by a big rat. A nasty wound
was inflicted.

M. Famulars of London, Ont., whose
son was run over by a street car and lost
both legs, made a determined effort to kill
the motorman.

CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the
Signature
of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

The Brantford Methodist district passed
on the case of Mr. C. Montrose Wright,
and he is still in good standing as a pro-
bationer for the ministry.

Wreckage believed to belong to the Brit-
ish sloop of war Condor, wrecked eight
years ago, has been washed ashore at Long
Beach, Vancouver Island.

Coroner Passmore, Deseronto, will en-
quire into the death of James Crawford,
apparently drowned. Extensive bruises
have been found on the head.

Three inland revenue officers searching
a Detroit produce merchant's store for
oleomargarine were mistaken for burglars
and narrowly escaped being shot by the
police.

On Friday, William Boughner, Bayham,
was attacked by a young bull he was lead-
ing to water, and though he defended him-
self with a pitch fork, he was so badly hurt
he died Sunday.

The body of Harry McEwan, who was
drowned off a launch in Hamilton Bay,
has been recovered, and will be buried
with that of Albert Milburn, the other
victim of the accident.

Campbell's Varnish Stain is made
with Varnish worth \$4.00 a gallon.
We have Rosewood, Light Oak, Dark
Oak, Mahogany, Natural, White
Enamel, Gloss Black, Hat Black, etc.,
just the thing for renewing furniture
of any kind.

Before Judge Deroche at Belleville, on
Thursday afternoon, Dennis Lake was ac-
quitted of the charge of converting to his
own use some money and a portion of a set
of harness belonging to Mr. Stewart of
Deseronto.

At noon Wednesday a fast freight on the
G. T. R. taking the cross over switch at
Lyn, became derailed, doing much damage
to rolling stock besides tearing up the track
and blocking both lines from noon until
seven o'clock.

A sensation was sprung at the Royal
commission in Montreal on Tuesday, when
a man named Cale, swore that he was asked
for \$300 by Ald. Proulx, chairman of the
police committee, when he applied for a
police position.

The building permit for the new G. T. R.
hotel, Chateau Laurier, was taken out in
the name of the Ottawa Terminals. Rail-
way company, incorporated to build both
hotel and station. The cost of the former
is \$864,000 exclusive of furnishings.

James Crawford, aged 65, hostler at the
Arlington Hotel, Deseronto, committed
suicide Monday by jumping into the bay.
Some time ago he became almost blind, and
the town prepared papers and were about
to send him to the Home for the aged in
Belleville. He has a wealthy brother in
New York.

Heirs of the late Peter Churchill Thomas
of Ernestown have taken action to set
aside his will, made in 1877, just two days
before his death, which gave a farm, at the
demise of his brothers, to the rector of St.
John's Church, Bath. The heirs claim
that religious bodies are not allowed to
participate in legacies made within six
months of a legator's death.

For a wedding present, a birthday
gift to your wife, or a casual donation
to the home, there is nothing more ac-
ceptable than a properly decorated
hanging or stand lamp. The finest
assortment of oil and electric lamps
we have ever displayed, at prices to
suit all purchasers. The Medical Hall
— Fred L. Hooper.

Paints, Varnish Stains, Floor Stains,
paint oils, Gasoline Heythet grade.
BOYLE & SON.

Lax-ets 5 C Sweet to Eat.
A Candy Bowl Laxative.

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EE EXPRESS.

A QUARTER OF A CENTURY

finds us in the lead for
Plumbing, Steam, Hot
Water and Hot Air
Heating.

M. S. MADOLE.

CANADA—FRIDAY, JUNE 4th, 1909

\$1 per Year in advance: \$1.50 if not so paid.

SMART SUITS.

We've some very radical stunts in Young Men's Suits for the spring season.

Suits for young men who know, and who will have nothing short of what they want.

The long dip front coats with cuffs and fancy flaps in brown and grey Tweeds at \$10. Fancy Worsteds at \$14, \$15 and \$16.

2 piece Summer Suits \$5 to \$10.

SUMMER HATS

are all here now, better select yours now while we have all sizes 50c to \$2.50.

J. L. BOYES,

FAIR VIEW.

The farmers are almost through seeding.

Hay looks like a promising crop.

Robert Hodson is painting his house.

Earl File spent the 24th at home with his parents.

John Bennett attended on Tuesday, the funeral of his late father, George Bennett, Riverside.

Carpenters have been at work at Charles Weese's new house.

Earl Vanaalstine is working for Mr. Cadman.

Straw Hat Cleaner.

Don't throw away your old straw hat. A 10 cent bottle of our straw hat cleaner will make it like new—T. B. Wallace, Red Cross Drug Store.

Note—Sent by mail to any address on receipt of 12c in stamps.

THE PINES.

Road work seems to be the order of the day in this district. Two beats are working together repairing No. 11. They have a herculean task. It is to be hoped the bay road will receive some attention.

Farmers are getting their planting done as rapidly as possible during this ideal weather.

A party of young people from Parma and Dorland held a private picnic in Andrew Magee's grove on Empire Day.

Mr. and Mrs. Selywa Black and

DESERONTO.

The concert given by the Ladies Aid of the Methodist Church in the lecture room on Thursday evening was a decided success. The programme was well received, although it was some time since some of the ladies had been before the public on the platform. The concert was opened by singing the Doxology and prayer by the pastor, Rev. G. H. Copeland. The president, Mrs. Alonzo Young, took the chair, and with a few opening remarks called the opening chorus by the ladies, all wearing white caps which grandmothers of former years used to wear; a reading by Mrs. L. Werden: quartette of ladies Old Symn; a recitation by Miss Ethel Werden was rendered in a good clear voice, in a manner that speaks well for her ability as an elocutionist; a chorus by ladies, Auld Lang Syne and dialogue of four ladies named Gossip, which was true to life; chorus by ladies, Old Folks at Home, and address by pastor on Womanhood, and what value women are to the church was instructive and full of encouragement for them to do greater work for the cause of Christianity; chorus by ladies, after which the programme was brought to a close by the National Anthem. The ladies served cake and coffee, and an autograph quilt that was made by the ladies, on which 500 names were sown, was brought by the president.

On Friday dog poisoners gained more victims, a dog belonging to J. McFaul on Green street and five cats along the same street meeting death.

Isabella Reed, from Erie came in Thursday with coal for Marlbank Cement Works and cleared on Saturday. Schooner Theo. Voges came in on Saturday with coal for Deseronto. The steamer Simla arrived on Friday with load of ore from Marquette for Standard Chemical Co. Limited, and is unloading her cargo.

Milton Hunt, superintendent of the car works and shipyard, who was injured at Enterprise last week is not so seriously hurt as was thought at first, no bones being broken, although he was badly bruised. His many friends regret to hear of his accident and hope for his speedy recovery.

Mrs. Robert McKee, of Port Milford, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. David Thompson.

Mrs. W. Kirby and daughter, Helen, of Brockville, spent a few days in town with Mrs. Frank Young before going to Hamilton, where she will spend the summer.

Harold Davy, of Southampton, is spending a few weeks with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. Davey, Mill Street.

Mrs. Morden, of Northport, spent a few days this week with Mrs. Robt. Owens.

Mrs. James Buchanan, of Stirling, is spending a few days with her mother, Mrs. Bogart, Dundas Street.

The 5th Field Battery has practice on Wednesday and Friday night in the yard of the post office.

The Standard Chemical Co., Limited, has started the furnace and the first iron was cast on Thursday. A number of people visited the works and the following ladies worked well to fill the fire place with charcoal:

NEW LUMBER YARD

Messrs. J. R. Dafoe and W. T. Waller, have purchased the lumber stock and business of Mr. M. S. Madole, and have overhauled the machinery of the planing mill and have it equipped for first-class work, and are prepared to supply the following first-class building material:—

Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Sash, Doors, Blinds, Mouldings, Verandah Posts. Also Cement, Sand, Lime, Building Paper, Roofing Drain Tile

in fact anything required in the building trade. **Lumber Dressed, and Sash and Doors, Etc. Prepared to order.**

When intending to build, give us a call, foot of East Street.

DAFOE & WALLER,

Orders left at T. H. Wallers' Hardware Store, or at J. R. Dafoe's Office will receive prompt attention. Telephone No. 14.

DR. C. E. WILSON,

Physician, Surgeon, Accouchour.

Office—Bridge Street, opposite Western Methodist Church. Phone No. 138.

FOR SALE—A 19 foot Motor Boat, with Folding Canopy Top and Curtains—good reliable Motor. Apply to W. A. ASHLEY, Napanee.

WANTED—A General Blacksmith in a good locality, the Township of Adolphustown. House and shop free of rent for one year. Apply to EDWARD GALLAGHER, Dorland, P. O.

40 FARMS FOR SALE in Napanee and Belleville districts. Many of these are valuable farms, and at right price. Call at once or write for list. We can suit you, and you will save time and money. Also some good town properties. W. G. H. BROWN, Real Estate Opposite Royal Hotel, Napanee.

FOR SALE MAN OR WOMAN—My South African Veteran Bounty Land Certificate, issued by the Department of the Interior, Ottawa; good for 320 acres of any Dominion Land once for entry in Alberta, Saskatchewan, or Manitoba. Any person over the age of 18 years, MAN OR WOMAN, can acquire this land with this certificate. For immediate sale \$790.00. Phone, write or wire L. P. TELFORD, 131 Shuter street, Toronto, Main 5 66.

NOTICE OF MEETING.

The County Council

of Lennox and Addington will meet at the Council Chambers, in the Court House, Napanee, on

Tuesday, 8th June, 1909, at 2 o'clock p.m.

All accounts must be in the hands of the undersigned, not later than Wednesday, 9th June, 1909, in order that they may be considered.

W. G. WILSON,
County Clerk.

Dated May 12th, 1909.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

In the Estate of Clarissa McMichael, deceased.

Notice is hereby given pursuant to Chapter 129, of the Revised Statutes of Ontario, section 38, and amending acts, that all persons having any claims or demands against the estate of Clarissa McMichael, late of the town of Napanee, in the County of Lennox and Addington, spinster, deceased, who died on or about the 18th day of April, A. D. 1902, are required to deliver or send by post prepaid to Hannel

DOXSEE & CO. MILLINERY

As usual we are in the forefront with all that is newest and prettiest in dainty head wear, and no matter what the requirement we can suit you.

Novelty Neckwear

We have a select stock of all the newest designs in Muslin Stocks, Silk Ties, Soft Embroidered Linen Collars, Fanny and Plain.

Children's Tams.

We have them in Velvet, Cloth, Leather, Linen.

We are sole agents for the P. D. Corsets—it will pay you to see them before buying.

The Leading Millinery House.

THE - DOMINION - BANK NAPANEE BRANCH

PAID UP CAPITAL \$3,983,000
RESERVE 5,284,700
TOTAL DEPOSITS 38,000,000
SAVINGS DEPARTMENT.

DUDLEY L. HILL,

Manager, Napanee Branch.

MERCHANTS' BANK OF CANADA.

ESTABLISHED 1864.

PAID UP CAPITAL AND RESERVE OVER:
\$10,400,000.

UNDOUBTED SECURITY FOR DEPOSITORS

They have a herculean task. It is to be hoped the bay road will receive some attention.

Farmers are getting their planting done as rapidly as possible during this ideal weather.

A party of young people from Parma and Dorland held a private picnic in Andrew Magee's grove on Empire Day.

Mr. and Mrs. Selywn Black and family and Miss L. Pringle, of Napanee, spent the holiday at Joseph Magee's.

Miss F. M. Hall is at her home in Deseronto.

Miss Blanche Love, visiting her sisters for the past two weeks, returned to her home in Milford on Saturday.

Mrs. C. Rosborough and little daughter, of Brantford, are spending the summer with the former's father, Jacob Loyst.

The U. E. L. cheese factory began Saturday night work for the season.

There was no service at Union last Monday night as Mr. Boyce was attending district meeting in Enterprise.

W. J. Magee is building an addition to his barn. E. Carnihan is doing the carpenter work.

When it is anything in "drugs" you get the right thing, and the right price, at The Medical Hall. If you think it is not right, come back and get your money. Fred L. Hooper.

DESERONTO ROAD.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Oliver and Mr. and Mrs. Frank VanVlack took in the 24th and went to Picton per Str. Brockville.

Seeding is about finished and the farmers are now engaged in planting their corn and potatoes.

Mr. S. B. Mason has taken his workshop down, which stood on his lot near the boundary, and moved it to Deseronto, where he resides on the place, which he recently purchased.

Mr. Allen Oliver still continues to gain and we hope to see him soon in his usual health again.

Mrs. Brooks from Deseronto, has been visiting friends on this road quite recently.

Ira Reed spent Sunday at home. He has a job at Point Ann.

The steamer Brockville had the misfortune to break a flange on her wheel, while going down the Napanee river on Sunday evening 23rd, which greatly lessened her speed on Monday 24th.

Mr. Bennett, Sr., father of Thos. Bennett, passed away one day last week and was buried on Monday.

Quite a number from this road attended the married women's concert in the Methodist church, Deseronto, on Thursday of last week.

Fence building seems to be the order of the day just now. Mr. William Joyce has erected a new wire fence across the front of his farm, and Mr. Levi Sagar has the posts set for a new wire fence along the road, also Mr. Bert Bowen is busily engaged in building wire fence.

The Trustees of the Upper School, S. S. No. 1, have made quite an improvement in the erection of a new wire fence along the east and south sides of the school yard.

R. A. Sager from Deseronto is planting potatoes on the Sand Hill this spring.

Fig Pills for Fagged People

Are the great upbuilding medicine of the age. New interest in life after you've taken a box or two, 25c a box, or five boxes for a dollar.

For sale at Hooper's Drug Store,

spending a few days with her mother, Mrs. Bogart, Dundas Street.

The 5th Field Battery has practice on Wednesday and Friday night in the yard of the post office.

The Standard Chemical Co., Limited, has started the furnace and the first iron was cast on Thursday. A number of people visited the works and the following ladies worked well to fill the fire place with charcoal: Mrs. Griffith, Mrs. Hanna, Mrs. R. W. Lloyd and Miss G. Lloyd, the Misses Tily and Annie Dalton and Mrs. D. R. Jones. It is a pleasure to the town people to see the cast in the evening, when there are always a goodly number of visitors. We are glad to report that iron-making has been a success from the first and hope the new industry will have every success.

A bargain in coal and wood Range, burns either one, with reservoir, high shelf, 20 in. oven, 6 holes, only one at this price. Cash \$35.00. First comer gets it at

BOYLE & SON'S.

ODESSA.

Judge Madden held court here on Monday last, to decide an appeal case under the "Hitches and water courses act," an appeal from the award of the township engineer. After the evidence of many witnesses (including other engineers), the court was adjourned that the judge, lawyers and all parties interested, could go and examine the ditch in question. It was decided that one of the litigants should make some slight addition to the outlet, and each pay his own costs. Herrington of Napanee, for appellant; Reynolds and Nickle, of Kingston, for defendant, Kenny. The Messrs. Garrison, of Yarker, are boring artesian wells for a number of residents. Among others, they have found a supply of good water at thirty feet, for George Burnett, Centre street.

If Odessa is in Eastern Ontario then it is ahead with rural mail service, as the postmaster here started such service on May 1st last, on the Odessa-Ernestown Station route, with twenty-nine patrons.

The "hoss fair" was held here this week with the usual number of old horses for trading purposes.

Visitors—Nelson E. Booth, of New York, at B. A. Booth's; Raymond and Clarence Mabey, of Williamsport, Pa., at P. A. Mabey's; Miss Joy, of Napanee, with her uncle, John Maucour.

Rev. J. A. McCamus is attending the Methodist conference, at Belleville this week. He is chairman for 1909.

WILTON.

There are two deaths to record this week in houses side by side. Mrs. Alexander Stuart, aged seventy-nine, an old resident of this place, and John Patterson, aged eighty-four, who died at the home of his daughter, Mrs. William Babcock. Each suffered a stroke of apoplexy a few months ago, and about the same time. Mr. Stuart predeceased Mrs. Stuart several years. The surviving family consists of four daughters and three sons, Mary, Catherine, William and John, of Wilton; Mrs. Phillips and Alexander, of Watertown, and Mrs. F. Storms, of Emerald. The funeral was conducted at the house Friday afternoon, by Rev. D. Williams. Mr. Patterson's funeral service was held on Wednesday afternoon, in Harrowsmith, his old home, previous to coming to Wilton to reside with his daughter. He leaves another daughter, Mrs. Smith Hartington, and three sons, John, Stafford and William.

A number of Methodists met, Sunday morning at the Sunday school hour, and organized an adult Bible Class for men and women, with a charter membership of twenty. The class will meet Sunday mornings in the league room.

MORVEN.

The vegetation is progressing favorably since the shower of last week. Mr. Clapper is visiting his nieces at Orillia.

Mr. and Mrs. Joel Keller made a flying visit to her mother's on May 30th. The Union cheese factory is nearing completion.

Rev. Mr. Korlon leaves for Belleville this week to attend conference. Farmers are nearly through seeding and planting is well under way.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

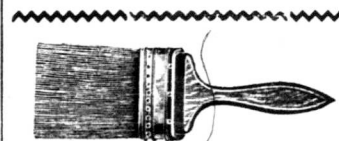
In the Estate of Clarissa McMichael, deceased.

Notice is hereby given pursuant to Chapter 129, of the Revised Statutes of Ontario, section 55, and amending acts, that all persons having any claims or demands against the estate of Clarissa McMichael, late of the town of Napanee, in the County of Lennox and Addington, spinster, deceased, who died on or about the 18th day of April, A. D. 1909, are required to deliver or send by post prepaid to Hammett Madden Deroche, Napanee, Ontario, Solicitor for Nathan Fellows, Executor of the last will and testament of the said Clarissa McMichael, deceased, on or before the 15th day of June, A. D. 1909, their christian and surnames, addresses and descriptions, with full particulars of their claims and demands duly verified, and the nature of the security (if any) held by them.

And further take notice that after the said 15th day of June, A. D. 1909, the said executor will proceed to distribute the assets of the said estate amongst the parties entitled thereto having regard only to the claims or demands of which they shall then have received notice, and will not be responsible for the said assets or any part thereof to any person or persons of whose claims or demands they have not received notice at the time of the distribution thereof.

H. M. DEROCHE.

Solicitor for the said executor.
Dated the 10th day of May, 1909.



Paint brushes, at Eaton's prices, at Wallace's Drug Store.

CANADIAN PACIFIC HOMESEEKERS

EXCURSIONS

TO
Manitoba, Saskatchewan, Alberta

Special Train leave Toronto 2:00 p.m. on:
APRIL 6, 20 MAY 4, 18 JUNE 1, 16, 29
JULY 13, 27 AUG. 10, 24 SEPT. 7, 21

Second class tickets from Ontario stations to principal Northwest points at

LOW ROUND-TRIP RATES
Winipeg and return \$32.00; Edmonton and return \$42.50, and to other points in proportion. Tickets good to return within 60 days from going date.

TOURIST SLEEPING CARS
good to return within 60 days from going date. Tourist sleeping cars, fully equipped with bedding, can be secured at moderate rates through local agent.

Early application must be made
ASK FOR HOMESEEKERS' PAMPHLET
containing rates and full information.

Apply to nearest C.P.R. Agent or to R. L. Thompson,
Dist. Pass. Agt., Toronto.

ONLY DIRECT LINE NO CHANGE OF CARS

E. McLAUGHLIN, Agent, Napanee

W. A. BELLHOUSE, Mgr. OF CANADA. ESTABLISHED 1864.

PAID UP CAPITAL AND RESERVE OVER:
\$10,400,000.

UNDOUBTED SECURITY FOR DEPOSITORS

Savings Bank Department.

Deposits of \$1.00 and upwards received and interest at best current rate paid.

Farmers' Business Solicited and General Banking Business transacted.

Napanee Branch, W. A. BELLHOUSE, Mgr.

Yarker Branch, E. R. CHECKLEY, Mgr.



Talking to the Point

Our Classified Want Ads. get right down to the point at issue. If you want something say so in a few well chosen words. The intelligent reader likes that kind of straight-from-the-shoulder talk and that is one reason why condensed Want Ads. are so productive of the best kind of results. Whether buying or selling they will help you.

DEVELOPMENTS OF TIME

The business methods of to-day are entirely different from those of years ago

Kingston Business College Limited.

Teaches the latest business methods. Its graduates in Bookkeeping, Short-hand, Typewriting, Telegraphy, Civil Service, etc., secure the best positions available in the Dominion.

Students prepared for matriculation. Special courses for backward students. Individual instruction. Catalogue and terms free. Winter term opens Jan. 4, 1909.

H. F. METCALFE, J. E. CUNNINGHAM,
President, Secretary.

Northern Crown Bank!

Capital (authorized) = \$6,000,000

Capital (paid up) = \$2,200,000

The methods pursued by this bank are not matters of experiment. Every feature of modern banking has been adopted which is conducive to efficiency and service to the public.

MANAGERS:

Napanee Branch, Odessa Branch
R. G. H. TRAVERS, A. P. S. DONALDSON,
Manager, Manager.

Enterprise Branch, Bath Branch,
W. F. MORGAN DEAN, W. GORDON,
Act'g. Mgr. Act'g. Mgr.

"COME AT ONCE, PLEASE"

"CALLING THE DOCTOR" EAST AND WEST.

Contrast in the Way It is Done in
Burmah and in Modern
England.

Mong Thway, the honorable
amber merchant of Rangoon, had
a pain in his stomach and stayed
in bed. His wife, Mah Aoo, being
equally doting and nervous, de-
cided to send for the famous physi-
cian, Sayah Hpo Khin.

The Burmese Hippocrates was
seated outside his bamboo hut. To
him came a naked but perfectly-
mannered youngster with the mes-
sage:

"My master, Mong Thway, com-
plains of sickness in his inside, and
prays the honorable and learned
Sayah to come to his house!"

SIGNS OF SUCCESS.

Now, as he said this, the mes-
senger happened to rub his left
ear. You and I might have thought
a mosquito was troubling him, but
the trained perception of Hpo Khin
saw in the simple action a proof
that Mong Thway would get well
again, and that, therefore, he
would win reputation by treating
him.

"Your good master invites me to
acquire Merit," he replied. "I
will come."

Ten minutes before, another mes-
senger had asked the Sayah, with
profound respect, to visit his fa-
ther. But that unlucky lad, as he
squatted, blinking, before the ef-
fulgence of Wisdom, scratched his
left leg—a sure indication, accord-
ing to Burmese pathology, that the
illness would be fatal. Therefore,
Hpo Khin had regretted that the
many and urgent calls on his time
would prevent him from attending.

Taking his bamboo staff, which
helped to support his weight or
erudition along the dusty roads, the
Sayah proceeded to the Mong
Thway dwelling.

Squatted at last on the new grass
mat which Mah Noo reverently
placed by the bedside, he said:

"Let me see, it is so long since
I had the honor of attending you
that I have quite forgotten the day
and hour of your birth."

Mong Thway, of course, knew
these details.

It appeared that the patient was
born when there was light enough
to see the veins in the hand on
the eighth day of the waxing of
the moon of Tabong, in the year 1218
(Burmese era), a Friday.

"Good! Now I can calculate!
Where is my calendar?"

THE RHYME CURE.

The wise man drew a bunch of
palm-leaf strips from his pasoh
(waistcloth), and ascertained that
his patient was born when the plan-
et Mars was in the ascendant.
Mars rules the liver. Besides, to-
day was the patient's name-day.
Clearly, something must be wrong
with the liver. A few questions
confirmed this, and then the tongue
was examined, and the pulse felt.

Then the Sayah read some Pali
rhymes, which he had learned out
of a wonderful book, which holds
unquestioned sway as the Burmese
pharmacopoeia. It is true that nei-
ther Hpo Khin nor Mong Thway
understood those Pali rhymes; but
the book said they were good for
a disordered liver, and what more
could any reasonable man want?

tween the child's side and arm,
with the bulb embedded in a fresh-
ly-applied hot poultice. He pluck-
ed it forth.

"Your child is all right. I shall
send you a nurse in the morning,
and if you have anything more to
do with the case, you may find an-
other doctor!"—London Answers.

TRANSPLANTED TRIBES.

Ghastly Tragedies Resulted in Two
Instances.

A commencement has just been
made in a most remarkable and
long-talked-of enterprise. This is
nothing less than the transplanting
of the Lapps from Lapland, where
they are a dying race, to Labrador,
where it is hoped that they
will flourish and increase.

Whether these hopes will be jus-
tified or not, remains to be seen.
Similar experiments in the past
have seldom been wholly success-
ful, and some have resulted disas-
trously.

The Doukhobors, for instance,
who, in 1899, were transported,
to the number of eight or nine
thousand, from their homes in
Southern Russia, to the Canadian
Northwest, were for a time in dire
straits. They also behaved erra-
tically, marching naked through
the snow, and abandoning their
flocks and herds to the wolves.
They are now, however, reported
to be settling down, and doing bet-
ter.

On the other hand, the attempt
made, some eighty years ago, to
transplant the Roskolniks of the
Don country to a new home that
was supposed to have been found
for them in Eastern Turkestan, re-
sulted in one of the most ghastly
tragedies recorded in the annals
of history. The huge caravan lost
its way in the terrible Desert of
Gobi, and was never heard of
again, the probability being that
hunger and thirst, combined with
the attacks of nomad robbers, were
responsible for the deaths of the
entire party.

Equally dreadful was the fate
that befell the 10,000 Jutlanders
transplanted to the east coast of
Greenland by Queen Margaret of
Sweden. At first they flourished
exceedingly. Villages were found-
ed, churches and schools were built,
and a bishop was appointed.

Then, one year, the ice pack broke
loose from the remote northern
seas, and came to a standstill along
the coast opposite the settlements
in a belt fifty miles broad. All com-
munication with the open sea was
thus cut off. The settlers were un-
able to obtain supplies, and in the
end they perished down to the very
last man.

HATS AT \$10,000 APIECE.

That of the Cardinal's is a Very
Expensive Affair.

The cardinal's hat, which a re-
cent death has placed at the dis-
posal of the Pope of Rome, will
cost, whoever may be its recipient,
certainly not less than \$10,000.
This includes a variety of disburse-
ments to all sorts of people, but
the whole of them centre round the
all-important hat.

Thus custom decrees that the of-
ficer of the Papal Guard, who is
responsible for its safe custody
while it is in process of delivery
to the new cardinal, shall be pre-
sented with \$1,000 in cash, and a
gold ink-pot worth \$200.

The actual bearer of the hat re-
ceives \$2,000 in money, and a cross
and missal of the value of \$200. The
secretary of the mission which ac-

WONDERS OF "WIRELESS"

COMMUNICATION WITHOUT RECOURSE TO WIRES.

The Many Uses to Which This
Marvel of the Age Can be
Put.

In the early days of wireless
telegraphy the East Goodwin Light-
ship was run into, and badly dam-
aged, by a steamer. There seemed
a faint prospect of bringing help,
and only a wireless message saved
the sinking ship, for help came in
the nick of time, says London An-
swers.

It was shortly after this that the
same means of signalling saved the
life of a seaman who, as the result
of an accident, lay dangerously ill,
and could not be conveyed to shore.
It was a matter of life and death,
and all within a brief space of
time; so a wireless message was
conveyed to shore, and a doctor
returned with the necessary medi-
cine and instruments for effecting

A CLEVER OPERATION.

Of course, the possibilities of
communication without recourse to
wires are tremendous. Did not the
Japanese prove that during the
war with Russia? And it is not
unlikely that the Marconi method
may work wonders in the cause of
peace, because it will, in the
course of time, make it impossible
for an enemy's position to be kept
secret. The Japs realized the dan-
ger arising from this, and they took
special precautions, to prevent the
use of wireless telegraphy, both by
the enemy and by newspaper cor-
respondents. For all that, an En-
glish newspaper accomplished the
great feat of reporting a battle by
the aid of Signor Marconi's inven-
tion.

A few years ago it was stated
that the Legations at Peking were
in wireless communication with the
warships in the Gulf of Pe-chili—
a significant precaution, proving
how precarious is the position of
Europeans in Peking, even in the
twentieth century. The next great
war in the East will bring wireless
telegraphy in greater prominence.

Signor Marconi had many adven-
tures during the years he was trav-
elling about inaugurating stations
for his marvellous system. There
were many rival inventors about,
and it was thought necessary to
have the place selected for experi-
ments at South Wellfleet, Mass.,
guarded day and night.

AN INVENTOR'S ROMANCE.

While coming home, after success-
fully starting the American com-
pany, Marconi met a lady on board
a ship, and, in the course of a
week's acquaintance, chiefly devoted
to his explanations of the work-
ing of his invention, they became
engaged. But, alas! for romance.
The marriage never took place,
and later the famous Italian mar-
ried an Irish lady, the Hon. Miss
O'Brien, a daughter of Lord Inch-
iquin.

In connection with the loss of the
Republic it is interesting to recall
that six years ago experiments
were conducted at Poldhu, in Corn-
wall, with the express purpose of
proving that the Marconi system of
wireless telegraphy would save lives
at sea. Ships were sent out some
miles from the shore, and they sig-
nalled by the Marconi method that
they were in distress. The signals

LEARNING TO BE KINGS' WHE

HOW BUDDING MONARCHS ARE BEING EDUCATED.

Princes of the Blood Need not be
Envyed by the Average
Boy.

The task of training a direct heir
to the throne is by no means an
easy one, for there are a hundred
and one things to be considered.
Etiquette is a stumbling-block, and
favoritism, or signs of it, must be
avoided rigidly if nobody is to be
offended. Thus, King Edward, when
he was a youth, went to Oxford,
Cambridge, Glasgow, and Edin-
burgh in turn. If he had chosen
one University, and graduated
there, the others would have been
offended.

RESPONSIBILITIES OF RANK.

A future king soon learns that
his rank carries great responsibil-
ities, for which he must prepare
early in life. Prince Edward will
have to "cram" more than the or-
dinary public schoolboy. He was
sent to Osborne because tradition
decrees that the direct heir must
first be a sailor—the Navy being the
senior Service.

The present Prince of Wales was
a sailor until the death of his elder
brother made him direct heir to
the throne. Then he had to leave.
His eldest son, following precedent,
will also go into the Army eventu-
ally; and his second son—Prince
Albert—will be a sailor. Prince
Edward must also know languages
thoroughly—especially French and
German—and this means contin-
uous study for several years. Then,
the etiquette of Courts and the
working of States will have to be
tackled. By the time he has mas-
tered them, Prince Edward will be
enjoying the less important boy, who
is not expected to acquire the wis-
dom of a statesman before he is
twenty.

Surprising as it seems, the Prince
and Princess of Wales can exercise
no recognized authority over Prince
Edward. As he is in the direct line
of succession, the King takes com-
plete charge of him from the day
he is born, and nobody but the King
can select his teachers, order his
career, and find him a wife.

EDUCATING KAISERS.

In Germany, the Kaiser's eldest
son is still pursuing his education,
although he himself has an heir,
who is now a fine boy of three years.
Prince William is being initiated
into the mysteries of government,
and he is taking his place in the
great departments of State, having
started in the capacity of an ordi-
nary clerk, so that he might see how
the actual work is done. He will,
no doubt, apply many of his father's
principles when training his own
son.

Despite internal troubles, the
Royal Family of Russia never
doubts that it will continue to hold
the throne against all comers. The
heir to the crown is not six yet, but
his education has begun, and he is
already the colonel of a regiment.
The lady who acted as governess to
his sisters has described how even
the toys with which the Prince plays
were selected for educational
purposes. They like to knock military
glory and Royal pomp into the
heads of these infants, so that the
very first idea a Prince gets is his
absolute right to rule. The Tsare-

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with the liver. A few questions confirmed this, and then the tongue was examined, and the pulse felt.

Then the Sayah read some Pali rhymes, which he had learned out of a wonderful book, which holds unquestioned sway as the Burmese pharmacopoeia. It is true that neither Hpo Khin nor Moung Thway understood those Pali rhymes; but the book said they were good for a disordered liver, and what more could any reasonable man want?

"I will prepare the medicine for you at the propitious hour to-morrow," said the Sayah.

Then he put his palm-leaf calendar back in the fold of his pasoh, folded his hands over his knees, and looked out into the street with an air of abstraction worthy of such a sage. Mah Noo took advantage of his absent-mindedness to get a rupee out of the box, and place it on the floor at his feet, muttering humbly:

"Learned one, we know you only seek to acquire Merit, but we pray you to take this trifling gift."

The Sayah awoke to mundane things, picked up the rupee and his staff, and hobbled off home.

Sir John Galen, the famous London specialist in children's ailments, stood by the cot of a little girl in a Park-Lane mansion. His immaculate attire combined the latest Bond Street fashion with professional severity. His large, strong-featured face inspired confidence. His keen, steel-grey eyes could twinkle with fun while he talked to his child patient, but they were rather stern when he turned to her mother.

"Really, Lady Janet," he said, "I think you should take my advice, and let me send you a nurse for Marjory. It is rather a serious attack of measles."

"Oh, but, Sir John, I know all about nursing! I would much rather look after my little darling myself!"

"Very well. On no account forget the constant positioning. There is a good deal of bronchial and threatened lung complication."

TEMPERATURE TERRIFIC.

"I'll send for you at once if there is any rise in temperature," Lady Janet W. was great on temperature. "I've got a clinical thermometer, and I know quite well how to use it!"

Sir John, thoroughly tired out after a hard day's work, got into a motor hansom, and went home to bed. Just as he was dropping off to sleep he was awakened by the ringing of the telephone bell.

"Hallo! Who's there? Lady Janet W.'s maid. Yes. What? Temperature up to 108? Nonsense, my girl! It can't be! I'll come round at once!"

Sir John was almost dragged upstairs to the sick-room. He found the whole of the family and several of the servants gathered there, awaiting the end of poor Marjory! Her mother was in agony, wringing her hands and sobbing dreadfully. Marjory herself seemed the least concerned of all.

108 IN THE POULTICE!

"Well, what's the temperature now?" Sir John demanded gruffly. "Oh," the mother sobbed, "I haven't dared to look since! My poor darling! It was 108 when I read the thermometer a few minutes ago, and rising rapidly! And they say 105 is always fatal!"

Sir John, who is justly famed for his unobtrusive manner, merely pushed her aside, and went to the cot. He pulled away the blanket, and found the clinical thermometer had been thrust be-

hind the child's back, and the all-important hat.

Thus custom decrees that the officer of the Papal Guard, who is responsible for its safe custody while it is in process of delivery to the new cardinal, shall be presented with \$1,000 in cash, and a gold ink-pot worth \$200.

The actual bearer of the hat receives \$2,000 in money, and a cross and missal of the value of \$200. The secretary of the mission which accompanies it gets \$300.

The cost of the registration of the patent is \$4,400. And between \$1,000 and \$1,500 has to be distributed in compulsory presents, when at the Pontifical Court, the recipient balances it on top of his head for the first and only time.

For a cardinal's hat cannot be worn like any ordinary piece of headgear. Indeed, it is not really a hat at all, but a flat, pancake-like square of red cloth, destitute alike of either brim or crown.

The first thing the new cardinal has to do, therefore, after paying out the \$10,000, is go out and buy himself a hat which he can put on. Even this one is pretty expensive. For there are only about half-a-dozen shops in Europe which stock them, and the proprietors naturally keep up the price to a remunerative level.

It is, too, exceedingly heavy and uncomfortable, being composed of a kind of thick cardboard material, covered with the fine cloth used for billiard tables, but dyed, of course, a brilliant red, and it is ornamented with gold cord and tassels. It costs about \$10, and four or five of them are needed by the cardinal every year.

The \$10,000 hat hangs above the altar in the private chapel of His Eminence during his life, and at death is buried with him.

CZAR'S BIG BREAKFAST.

There is preserved in the Bodleian Library, Oxford, an innkeeper's bill for breakfast eaten in England by Peter the Great of Russia. The czar and his twenty companions managed to dispose of half a sheep, a quarter of lamb, ten pullets, twelve chickens, three quarts of brandy, six quarts of mulled wine, seven dozen of eggs, with salad in proportion. Peter was always a hard drinker. He would drink a pint of brandy and a bottle of cherry for his morning draft, after dinner he managed eight bottles of sack, "and so to the play-house." But his favorite drink was hot pepper and brandy.

MOORS BURY THEIR RICHES.

In Morocco it is customary for a man to bury most of his riches in a place known only to himself. This custom is practised by all Moors, for they cannot trust their own family, who would murder them directly it was known where the money was. At the death of the head of the family in Morocco, digging operations commence at once, but seldom is the money discovered. There must be many fortunes buried away in old corners of the country. An instance came under the writer's notice at one of the coast towns. During the demolition of a house, a considerable sum of money was found built into the wall.

ANNOYING.

The annoying thing about it is that when the landlord lets you pick out the wall paper yourself you haven't anybody to blame.

In connection with the loss of the Republic it is interesting to recall that six years ago experiments were conducted at Poldhu, in Cornwall, with the express purpose of proving that the Marconi system of wireless telegraphy would save lives at sea. Ships were sent out some miles from the shore, and they signalled by the Marconi method that they were in distress. The signals reached other ships, and also were recorded on the shore instruments. Those present were completely convinced that wireless telegraphy was a necessity to every ship afloat.

Not long since wireless telegraphy helped to effect a clever arrest. Detectives were waiting at Queenstown for the arrival of a liner from America, on board which was a man who was "wanted." Before the steamer came into sight a wireless message warned the captain to keep this person under observation. Apparently, the message came just at the moment the suspect was about to cheat the law by committing suicide. He was prevented from jumping overboard, and when the ocean greyhound came into harbor the criminal was under arrest already.

A MESSAGE OF DEATH.

The news of a sad occurrence was sent by wireless last October in mid-Atlantic. Mr. A. Bolio, an old man of eighty-six, who owned an estate worth \$10,000,000, sailed from Europe to New York with the eldest of his twenty-two children. Father and son were compelled by circumstances, however, to voyage by different vessels, and for three days conversed with each other by wireless telegraphy, the father being in the *Lorraine*, and the son in the *Campania*. But on the fourth day the son received no reply to his message. Then he learned by wireless that his father was dead, and again employed wireless to make arrangements for the funeral.

This invention was put to a more pleasant use on the *Campania*, in 1904, when Signor Marconi assisted in the founding of the "Canard Daily Bulletin"—an ocean daily, rendered possible by wireless telegraphy. Besides local gossip, the latest news of importance was wired from shore as the vessel receded towards the other side of the Atlantic. Thus stockbrokers and others interested in the rise and fall of the market were able to know the prices of their investments in Threadneedle Street, London, and Wall Street, New York, although they were on board a ship out of sight of land, and hundreds of miles from newspapers.

SAFEGUARDING THE SULTAN.

If you were to find yourself suddenly transported into the Sultan of Turkey's kitchen, you would probably be unable to tell that you were in a kitchen at all. The room looks more like a fortress than a place where one would expect Imperial meals to be cooked, for it has an armor-plated door, and is fitted with locks which can only be opened by one man. When prepared, each course is placed on a silver dish, which is then sealed by the "kelardji"—the official responsible for the Sultan's food. A long procession then follows the meal into the Imperial chamber, where the Sultan is seated, and there the seals are broken. The "kelardji" is often required to taste one or other of the dishes before the mighty one partakes.

near to the crown is now six feet, but his education has begun, and he is already the colonel of a regiment. The lady who acted as governess to his sisters has described how even the toys with which the Prince plays were selected for educational purposes. They like to knock military glory and Royal pomp into the heads of these infants, so that the very first idea a Prince gets is his absolute right to rule. The Tsarevitch has a large idea of his own importance.

In the years to come, the baby who is now heir to the throne of Spain may have cause to congratulate himself on the fact that his mother was an English princess. The Queen has done much to rid the Royal nursery of

THE STUPID ETIQUETTE

which ruled the palace in the old days, and his education will be conducted on up-to-date lines. The time is certainly coming when kings will have to depend upon their personalities for their power, and not on their armies.

King Edward is, of course, related to all the princely babies of Europe, for his near relatives are either ruling or will one day rule the Continent. No doubt he is consulted often by parents who wish to obtain the guidance of the most influential man of his time. Prince Olaf of Norway is his grandson, and the baby who will be King of Norway in the years to come is the son of his niece. Norway and Sweden, once united, and now divided, will eventually be governed by very near relatives of King Edward VII.

Prince Olaf appears to be having a jolly time of it, but he will have to study earnestly soon, although the comparative smallness of his kingdom will make his educational course less arduous. The elder son of Princess Margaret of Connaught is at present the second direct heir to the throne, and, as his grandfather, the reigning monarch, is in the prime of life, it must be many years before he is called upon to wear the crown. All the same, the Prince will be carefully prepared.

"UNEASY LIES THE —"

The youngest monarch in the world rules the greatest number of persons. He is the Emperor of China, a young gentleman of six, who, according to the latest reports, spends his time crying for his mother. But his person is now too sacred to be touched by his own mother, and the child is allowed to cry himself to sleep. There could scarcely be a less enviable position to-day, and no healthy boy would care to exchange positions with his Majesty of China.

When the present Shah celebrated the first anniversary of his reign, and mourned the anniversary of the murder of his father and his brother, 80,000 persons marched in procession to the graves of their murderers, and placed busts on them in honor of the criminals. How true that "Uneasy lies the head that wears a crown!" — London Answers.

GRADUATED.

Principal—"So you want to leave me and go into business for yourself?"

Clerk—"Yes, sir."

"But you have hardly had sufficient experience."

"Not had sufficient experience? Haven't I gone through two bankruptcies with you? I don't think I've got much more to learn."

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WHEN ROYALTIES HAGGLE

SOME OF THEM OBJECT TO BEING SWINDLED.

**Austrian Emperor and Landlord—
How a Royal Midshipman
Managed.**

In these hard-up times even kings are feeling the pinch of poverty, and they are having to keep a sharp eye on the pennies.

The Emperor Francis Joseph was once making an informal trip in a country district. He put up at a small wayside inn, and ordered chicken for lunch. The meal arrived, was eaten, and enjoyed, but when the bill was presented the Emperor nearly had a fit. The chicken was put down at \$100!

"Good heavens!" exclaimed the Emperor. "Are chickens so scarce in these parts?"

"No," said the landlord, with an agreeable smile, "no; but Emperors are."

A short time ago the Crown Prince of Germany made himself rather unpopular in Austria through haggling over the payment of a restaurant bill.

The Prince was on his way home from a deer-stalking expedition at Salzkamergut, and it was arranged that he and his suite should lunch at Wessely Station. After lunch the restaurant-keeper presented a bill for \$40. It was denounced as excessive, but it was paid, and the party started again.

At Prague the Prince laid a complaint before the authorities, and they, anxious to ingratiate themselves, had the restaurant-keeper dismissed.

MADE A PURVEROR.

The unhappy man appealed to the Archduke Franz Ferdinand. He had spent, he said, about \$300 in decorating the place for the Prince's visit, had bought a new silver service, and had got new coats for his waiters. The Archduke agreed that he had been harshly treated, and he was reinstated.

The next story must be told without the name of the Royal hero of it. It was in his "middy" days, and his ship arrived at a certain large port famous for its gaiety. The Royal sailor went ashore with several friends, and dined sumptuously at a restaurant; but, when the bill came to be paid, it was found that the Royal pockets were deplorably empty.

The landlord was summoned to the Royal presence.

"I can't pay you now," he was informed frankly; "but how would you like to be made purveyor to me?"

The landlord clutched at the offer with joy, and the warrant was promptly made out and signed.

SEPARATED BY A POLICEMAN.

The late King Christian once took a friend into a restaurant to lunch, but, when the meal was nearly over, his Majesty was horrified to discover that he had no money. Luckily, at that moment, the Crown Prince, the present King, passed along the street. The King dashed out after him, and borrowed some.

In an Italian city a short time ago Princess Elvira of Bourbon sent her sables to be renovated at a well-known furriers. The sables came back together with a bill that

PASSENGERS ARE DUPED

TRICKS OF ROGUES ABOARD
BIG OCEAN LINERS.

**The Ingenuity and Skill of These
Scoundrels are Sometimes
Well Repaid.**

In spite of the greatest vigilance on the part of the steamship officials, especially on board the big Atlantic liners, with a view to stamping out the gambling evil, the win or lose instinct still exists, and many thousands of dollars are annually lost and won on the ocean highway. Indeed, the ingratiating though unscrupulous, gentleman who is ever anxious to "take a hand," continues to flourish, as ingenuity coming to his aid, all sorts of dodges are now practised—frequently with great success—to victimize sea-travellers who seem to have more money than wisdom.

A TRICKY SCOUNDREL.

Quite recently an officer on one of the largest mail steamship lines between England and America informed the writer of a case where a young heiress was nearly trapped by one of these scoundrels. It appears the girl was returning with her maid to relations near New York, and on the boat became acquainted with a man who had every appearance of being well-to-do.

Attracted by his manner, the lady did not attempt to discourage his attentions, and by the end of the voyage the two appeared to be fast friends. Arrived in New York the scamp—for he was nothing less—made violent love, and then incidentally touched upon a matter of business he had in hand. Eventually he persuaded the girl to lend him a large sum of money, and had it not been for the timely intervention of her solicitors, who called at her hotel and hearing the tale, stopped payment of the cheque, the confiding lady would now have been several thousand dollars to the bad.

A SWEEPSTAKE ON BOARD.

Again, a good haul was made not long ago by two of these gentry—who often work in pairs—on a big steamer in the South Pacific. Almost without exception the passengers on large boats arrange a sweepstake on each day's run, which culminates towards the end of the voyage in an "auction sweep"; the chief difference in the latter from the ordinary sweepstake being that the allotted holders are obliged to dispose of their numbers again by auction. For this purpose one of the passengers is chosen to act as auctioneer, and the most fancied "run" often fetches \$25 or more.

On this occasion one of the rascals conducted the proceedings, but, on obtaining the miles run from the captain, immediately placed the number against the name of his confederate upon the list in the saloon. In the meantime the latter had induced the lucky holder to exchange numbers for the "sport of the thing," and in this way the scoundrels came out of the bargain over \$300 to the good.

PLEADING FOR CHARITY.

On another occasion the passengers on a steamer bound for Australia were ingeniously duped. One of the first-class passengers, who

Small Investors

Can Obtain an Excellent First Mortgage Investment to Yield Them

5½ PER CENT. INTEREST.

Full Particulars Forwarded on Request.

ÆMILIUS JARVIS & CO., - BANKERS
MCKINNON BUILDING, TORONTO.

LOTS AGAINST PLOTTERS.

**Instances When They Have Been
Ousted by a Counterplot.**

That the plotters who overthrew the ancient Turkish despotism last summer should have been in their turn plotted against and overthrown, was only what was to have been expected. Hardly ever, in all history, has a successful plot been engineered without breeding its sequel in the shape of a more or less successful counterplot.

Thus, the "Red Terror" of the first French Revolution, when the "aristocrats" were massacred in their thousands, was followed by the "White Terror," when an almost equally dreadful vengeance was wreaked upon the revolutionists by the representatives of their former victims.

In 1871, again, the Communists were ousted from Paris by counterplot, after they had laid half the city in ruins, a crime which was avenged by the execution of 50,000 of them.

The Young Turks call Enver Bey the "Turkish Cromwell." They might do well to bear in mind that even Cromwell went too far in advance of public opinion, so that, after a few years' experience of the rigor of his rule, Englishmen were only too glad to exchange it for that of the Stuarts they had previously exiled.

Habit and use count for much. People can get accustomed to despotism. When Masaniella, the Neapolitan fisherman, headed a successful revolt against the tyranny of the Spanish viceroys, the citizens of Naples proclaimed him as something only little less than a god, and actually made him their king. He reigned for precisely seven days. At the end of that time the very people he had fought for revolted against him, murdered him, and flung his body into a ditch.

When Peter the Great of Russia was working in Deptford (England) dockyard, news was brought to him that the Strelitz (royal bodyguard) had revolted and deposed him from his kingdom. But Peter was not a bit alarmed. "Leave them alone," he told the messenger; "my people will soon tire of them."

And they did. A counterplot was hatched against them; and when the Czar returned, it only remained for him to punish, which he did with characteristic thoroughness—torturing and beheading some two thousand of them.

3,000 MILES BY TROLLEY CAR.

One Month From New York to San Francisco.

Within a comparatively brief period of time, if all goes well, it will be possible to travel by electric car right across the continent of America, from New York to San Francisco. Even now one can ride

THE SOLDIER'S SACRIFICE.

**Touching Incident of Britain's
Wars in India.**

Now and again one hears of courage which surpasses that of the mere fighter. The British soldiers, whose story is told by W. S. Burrell and Edith E. Cuthbert in "Indian Memories," showed a heroism which went far beyond that of the battle-field. The occasion was after a victory near Bareilly, and the British had all day been driving the Sepoy mutineers out of the small hamlets. The task over, weary, heated and consumed by terrible thirst, the company dragged themselves to a well, the only one in the vicinity. To their horror, they discovered that a number of native women had taken refuge in the well with their little babies. The mothers, overcome, had sunk down to drown, but had propped the babies on their bodies so that the little heads were out of water. Of course the water was undrinkable, and would be for some time to come.

Few can conceive what hot weather in Indian up-country is like. The thermometer bursts, the flying foxes hang motionless by one leg in the shade, and the very crows sit and gasp with wings outstretched.

On such a day the battle raged. At night the army must bivouac on the hardly won field and lie down in their tracks. With blistered feet and straining pulses the soldiers reach the well. Crazy for the cool water, they make the awful discovery.

Looking down, they see the small, round black heads of the Indian babies. Then to their ears comes a moaning cry, a little wail of weakness and suffering.

The captain looked at his men. Instantly the tired, fierce soldiers started into eager solicitude of word and action. In a short time eight tiny babies lay huddled, shivering and writhing on the dry earth.

Then, once more, the question of drink and food became foremost. At that moment a faint tinkle, tinkle, was heard, and there came into sight a herd of milch goats, browsing their way homeward through the twilight, unguarded save by the bell-nanny at the head.

With a shout of eagerness and relief, the whole company threw themselves on the herd. They were not easy to catch, but at last most of them were captured, and pannikins were quickly filled.

Meanwhile, the warm air had revived the babies, and a cry, great and doleful, burst from them—a cry of motherless and starving helplessness. Again the captain looked at his men. Then he spoke: "Soldiers, you have fought for and earned everything you have or could possibly get this day. I don't order you, I don't even ask you—only—these children's mo-

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In the meantime the latter had in- duced the lucky holder to exchange numbers for the "sport of the thing," and in this way the scound- rels came out of the bargain over \$500 to the good.

PLEADING FOR CHARITY.

On another occasion the passen- gers on a steamer bound for Aus- tralia were ingeniously duped. One of the first-class passengers, who had every appearance of respecta- bility, represented himself to be the secretary of a charitable institu- tion near London, and gave out to all on board that he was visiting the Colony for the purpose of open- ing a branch in Australia.

Whenever concerts were arrang- ed in the evening the bogus secre- tary obtained the permission of the captain to place his collecting-box upon the saloon table. Almost every passenger contributed handsomely towards what appeared to be so worthy a cause, and by the end of the voyage the donations aggregated to a large amount.

Not till too late was it discover- ed that the tale about the institu- tion was a pure invention, the col- lecting-box, which seemed perfect- ly genuine, having been specially obtained and labelled for the oc- casion. But once the man set foot in Australia he was never seen or heard of again.

FLEECING EMIGRANTS.

Similarly, the ingenuity of a rogue on one of the German boats was well repaid. Aboard the vessel were several hundred emigrants bound for a South American port, who, of course, were anxious to obtain work the moment they landed. They con- sidered themselves lucky, therefore, to find on the same ship a man who said he was the agent of an Em- ployment Bureau in the Argentine, and gladly paid the fees he asked in return for certain, and appar- ently lucrative, situations.

Though armed with full referen- ces and credentials—all of which were false—the man turned out to be an impostor, as no agency of which he pretended to be the rep- resentative existed at all. Thus nearly all these people were duped in heartless fashion, and their not over-burdened pockets suffered ac- cordingly.

PURSER AND PASSENGER.

Only a few weeks ago the case was reported of an English ac- countant who obtained a position as purser on board a Swedish ves- sel sailing for the Black Sea. One evening, shortly before the ship ar- rived in port, a passenger present- ed himself in the purser's cabin and requested the latter to change a Russian bank-note for a large amount. This the purser agreed to do, and the money was duly hand- ed over.

On presentation, however, the steamship company learnt that the note was an exceedingly clever for- gery, but on questioning the pur- ser were unable to elicit the iden- tity of the passenger to whom change had been given, as the for- mer appeared to have forgotten. Several days later the purser signed off. Eventually a clue was obtain- ed, and it transpired that the pur- ser and passenger were confeder- ates, and well known to the police in that part of the world as clever bank swindlers.—London Tit-Bits.

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"What's that piece of cord tied round your finger for?" "My wife put it there to remind me to post a letter." "And did you post it?" "No; she forgot to give it to me."

3,000 MILES BY TROLLEY CAR.

One Month From New York to San Francisco.

Within a comparatively brief period of time, if all goes well, it will be possible to travel by electric car right across the continent of America, from New York to San Francisco. Even now one can ride in electric cars from New York to Chicago, a distance of approximately one thousand miles, the last link in the system having been finished a few days ago.

Westward from Chicago, trolley lines are built, or building, over three hundred miles of roads, and they extend eastward from San Francisco for nearly six hundred miles, with a few unimportant gaps which are fast being bridged. Al- together it is estimated that 2,000 miles of track are either actually laid or in process of construction, so that only about four hundred and fifty miles remain to be put down in order to connect, after this fashion, the Atlantic Ocean with the Pacific.

Of course, even then, it will not be possible to board a car in New York, and demand a ticket to San Francisco. On the contrary, the passenger who aspires to make this, the most stupendous "trolley trip" in the world, will have to travel over more than four hundred sepa- rate systems of lines, and to take, and pay for, at least that number of separate tickets from as many different conductors.

Moreover, it is estimated that the through journey, allowing for neces- sary breaks for rest and food, could not be accomplished under one month, as against the four or five days taken by the ordinary trains. It is not, therefore, likely that electric cars from ocean to ocean will ever become really pop- ular; although, given fine weather, the trip would doubtless prove a most interesting and enjoyable one to anybody having abundant leis- ure at their disposal.

CEREMONY OF BURIAL AT SEA

Something Grand and Profound in Sea for Tomb.

When a funeral takes place at sea the body is sewn up in a can- vas sack, which is heavily weighted at the foot, and then laid on a "coaming" (part of one of the hatches), which takes the place of a tier. The whole is covered with a Union Jack, which is fastened to the four corners of the "coaming," so that when the time comes to com- mit the body to the deep the one end of the "coaming" is raised, and the body slips off into the water leaving the flag in its place. The captain and first officer read the burial service between them, the other officers and men joining in the responses. A few minutes after the service commences, at a signal from the first officer, the engines are stopped altogether, and then there is absolute stillness and silence broken only by the voice of the cap- tain and the ripple of the waters. "We therefore commit his (or her) body to the deep . . ." and at these words the men who stand by the "coaming" on which the body rests raise it gently up, there is a dull splash, and the body sinks to rise no more until the great day when the deep shall give up her dead. Everything is done in the most reverend spirit, and there is something very grand and profound in having the sea for a tomb. God seems nearer in that great soli- tude.

kings were quickly filed.

Meanwhile, the warm air had re- vived the babies, and a cry, great and doleful, burst from them—a cry of motherless and starving helplessness. Again the captain looked at his men. Then he spoke:

"Soldiers, you have fought for and earned everything you have or could possibly get this day. I don't order you, I don't even ask you—only—these children's mothers are drowned—and these chil- dren are starving."

The men gazed at the babies. In a twinkling every baby had a big, bearded nurse to hold it, and an- other big, bearded under-nurse to hold the pannikin of milk to its little mouth. The long drafts of rich milk were given clumsily, but tenderly.

The captain, big, strong English- man that he was, turned from the sight with a sob. Then he drew himself up with pride to think how he had the honor of leading and fighting with such men as these.

POPULATION OF THE EARTH.

Estimated at 1,467,000,000, About 31 Per Square Mile.

The population of the earth is es- timated at 1,467,000,000, which is about 31 inhabitants per square mile. This total land surface, which slightly exceeds 46,000,000 square miles, is composed of 28,000,000 square miles of fertile land, 14,000,000 square miles of steppes and 4,000,000 square miles of des- erts. Ruvenstein estimates the maximum density of population that can be supported by the fertile regions at 207 persons per square mile, and thus (allowing 14 per- sons per square mile to the steppe regions), obtains 5,954,000,000 as the maximum population of the globe. The present rate of increase per de- cade is 8.7 per cent. in Europe, 6 per cent. in Asia, 10 per cent. in Africa, 30 per cent. in Australia and Oceanic, 20 per cent. in North America. The mean rate of increase for the whole earth is 8 per cent. per decade. At this rate of in- crease the earth would be complet- ly filled with its maximum popu- lation of 5,994,000,000 in the year 2072, or in 163 years from the pre- sent time.

AN ANTIQUARY'S DINNER.

Bread, Butter, Fruit and Wine were Centuries Old.

One of the most singular meals ever eaten was that given to a se- lect few by an antiquary named Goebel in Brussels some years ago. The bread was made from wheat grown before the children of Israel passed out of Egypt and it was spread with butter made when Eli- zabeth ruled England. For fruit there were apples which ripened be- fore the Christian era and the wine was older than the white man's knowledge of the new world. The bread was made from wheat taker from a chamber in one of the py- ramids, the butter (of which there were several pounds) had been found in an earthen crock on a stone shelf under the icy waters of a well in Scotland. A pantry in the ruins of Pompeii had furnis- hed the par of apples (which were as sweet and finely flavored as if only a few months old), and the flagon of wine had been recovered from an old vault in the Corinth. Six guests enjoyed this amazing meal.

The Spy.

Constance Cheverton, only daughter of Major Cheverton, prided herself as being neither foolish nor impetuous; so when she saw Lieutenant Andrews hurriedly descending from the summit of the fort, followed by the short, thick-set man whom she had seen prowling about in a suspicious manner earlier in the day, she did not fly into hysterics, and make incoherent allusions to his perfidy, as a less sensible girl might have done. Instead, she increased her pace along by the thick hedgerow that surrounded the base of the fort, and dived into an unoccupied sentry-box that stood facing the open sea. Here, secure from observation, she gave vent to some of the indignation that surged within her palpitating bosom.

By intuition she knew that this thick-set, foreign-looking man was nothing but a miserable spy, who had come to ferret out something about the big guns that had recently been placed on the fort. But until now she had never believed that an officer—and especially an officer like Dick—would be guilty of such dastardly conduct as that of trafficking in the military secrets of his country.

It was a strict order that no civilian was to be allowed access to the fort—she had even been refused that permission herself—yet here was one of her father's most trusted officers wilfully disobeying that order.

She turned her head, and looked through the small, circular pane of glass in the back of the sentry-box. A tremor seized her when she saw that the two conspirators were coming in her direction. What if they should see her!

Hastily drawing back her dress, she tried to make herself as inconspicuous as the narrow confines of her hiding-place would allow.

The next moment the sound of their voices fell upon the still evening air. It was the stranger who was speaking, in his deep, gruff voice:

"You will let me have the photo as soon as possible?" he was saying, with simulated carelessness.

"If I can get an opportunity, I'll take it to-morrow," responded Lieutenant Andrews, in a low voice.

The listener could scarcely restrain herself. Oh, that she might step out and denounce him then and there! But prudence forbade. She would thwart his fell design. But she must use cunning. She must wait and watch.

Another moment, and the spy and his dupe had turned a bend in the pathway, and disappeared from view. Constance then emerged from the sentry-box, and set arranging her crumpled dress. That done to her satisfaction, she slowly retraced her steps towards the grey block of buildings known as the Fort Barracks.

The first shock of the discovery over, she had a strong misgiving that the whole affair had been a horrible dream. It was so difficult to associate Dick—or, rather, Lieutenant Andrews—with anything mean or treacherous. Yet, on further reflection, she was forced to realize the absurdity of drawing into question the accuracy of her unimpaired sight and hearing.

No; she could not doubt her

On going to her room, she buried the stolen camera at the bottom of her trunk; then, panting and exhausted she dropped on a chair before the mirror, and gazed at the pale, haggard reflection therein.

During the whole of the next day she moved about like one in a dream. After lunch, one of the servants informed her of the theft of Lieutenant Andrew's camera, and added that the men's quarters were being searched for the missing article.

But Constance gave no sign that the occurrence had the slightest interest for her. The weight of her awful secret was crushing her. It was eating into her heart like a canker, and if she could not share it with someone soon, she believed it would send her mad.

How she longed for the return of her father! But as the hour of his expected arrival drew nearer, she began to dread the ordeal that his coming would necessitate. How could she betray the man she had thought she loved? It would not be easy. Still, there was no other course. She must not allow her father to go on trusting him unsuspectingly. No; she must unmask the traitor, let the cost be what it may!

Five o'clock came. Her father would return now at any minute. Six! He had not yet arrived. What could have detained him?

Seven! His arrival was still unannounced. Constance was sitting alone—her mother had just left the room—when she heard a foot step in the passage. Was it he at last?

The tension was becoming terrible. But, to her intense chagrin, when the servant opened the door, it was to announce Lieutenant Andrews!

"The major has not yet arrived, then?" he asked, in his usual cheery way.

"Not yet," she answered coldly. She had risen as he entered, and was standing with her elbow resting on the mantelpiece, her frozen beauty shining white in the light, like the profile of a marble statue.

But the young officer appeared utterly oblivious of the great change that had come over her during the past twenty-four hours. Whatever his faults, he was not given to throwing searching glances into the faces of his friends each time he met them.

He had something important to say, and he approached closer to where she stood.

"Constance," he began, with an unusual touch of tenderness in his voice, "I expect to be going abroad shortly, and such a golden opportunity as the present may not occur again. Constance"—raising his eyes to her rigid face—"I have long waited for this hour. I have come to tell you how much I love you!"

Stepping back she turned her flashing eyes full upon him. She struggled to open her dry, pallid lips—to hurl the fierce denunciation that rose and almost choked her in its effort to find release; but before the words of fire hissed forth, the door again opened, and her father entered.

"Hallo, Andrews!" puffed the major. "Missed my confounded train by just half a minute. On the platform, too, I was, which made it more annoying. Ran into Colonel Cranfield. Hadn't seen him for twenty years, and, in the joy of meeting, forgot everything else, till I saw my train glide out. Beastly irritating! Everything is all right, I suppose!"

"Yes everything but my camera!" replied the lieutenant dolefully.

"What on earth has happened to

HOME.

CHOICE RECIPES.

Creamer Hamburger Toast.—Into a frying pan put one tablespoonful of butter, or butter and lard. When hot, put in one pound of Hamburger steak, seasoned to taste with salt, pepper, and a little nutmeg. When brown, add a thickening made of one tablespoonful of flour and acup of milk or milk and water, add a piece of butter the size of a walnut, and pour over the amount of toast needed.

Home-made Scones.—Mix with milk—sour for preference—the following ingredients; 1lb. of flour, 3oz. of butter, two eggs, one teaspoon of baking-powder, half a teaspoonful of cream of tartar, quarter of a teaspoonful of carbonate of soda, and a pinch of salt. Roll out lightly to an inch in thickness. Cut in squares, bake in a very hot oven for ten minutes, brushing on the top with the yolk of an egg.

Ginger Sponge.—Take 1lb. of golden syrup, four eggs, ¼ lb. of butter, ½ oz. of ginger, 1¼ lb. of flour, ½ lb. of castor sugar, one teaspoonful of carbonate of soda, four tablespoonfuls of milk, and a little ground cinnamon. Mix the flour, ginger, sugar, and cinnamon together in a basin. Place the milk, syrup, butter, and soda into a pan, and heat until it is dissolved. Then add the flour, etc. Add the eggs, well beaten, last, and stir all together for twenty minutes. Pour into well-greased moulds, and bake in moderate oven.

Butter-and-Cheese Pudding.—A novel savoury pudding can be made as follows: Butter a pie-dish, cover the bottom with small, thin slices of bread. Then lay over the bread thin slices of soft Canadian cheese, sprinkle with salt, add a pinch of cayenne and a pinch of carbonate of soda. Repeat till dish is full, and pour on enough milk nearly to cover. Place in hot oven for about half an hour, when it will become puffy and brown. Serve hot.

Marmalade.—Take four oranges, two sweet ones, and one lemon. After wiping clean the skins, cut up into fine shreds. Remove the pips, and place the pulp into an earthenware vessel, adding one pint of water for each orange and lemon. Let it stand until next day, when boil until rind is tender. Let it stand another day, and then add 1lb. of sugar for each pint of water used, and boil again until it sets in a jelly, but not stiff.

Savory Mutton with Carrots.—Boil a lean piece of mutton and, after skimming, add salt and three or four large carrots cut in small cubes. When done remove the meat and brown in the oven. Cream part of the carrots for a side dish and leave the rest in the liquor, which makes delicious soup. If preferred, a little cream may be added to the soup, with butter and flour for thickening. Season to taste. The carrots take away the strong taste of the mutton.

New "Ham and Eggs."—Six slices bread, one cup of hot white sauce, one cup cooked ham chopped fine, a few grains of cayenne, one teaspoonful of lemon juice, six fresh eggs, parsley or cress. Stamp out six rounds of bread from the slices, score with a small cutter,

placed in a basin of boiling water with a piece of soda about the size of a walnut, for a minute or two, the feathers will come out easily, no matter how old the fowl may be, and the flesh will be tender and white.

It is a difficult matter to cut linoleum with a pair of scissors. Unless a proper knife can be used, the best plan is to trace a line along which it is to be cut, and to pierce it at frequent intervals with a stiletto, when a sharp table knife will be sufficiently strong for dividing it, or scissors may be used with comparative ease.

When boiling clothes in the copper, in which there is a plentiful supply of soda, it is apt to give the articles a yellow tint. To prevent this, dissolve a little blue in a cupful of water and add this to the copper before putting in the clothes. Rinse in the usual way, when they will be found to be beautifully white.

While the process of cooking bacon is easy, we all know that for some reason we seldom have it on our tables exactly as we wish. Lay the bacon on your broiler placed over a dripping-pan, and put it in a hot oven for a few minutes. The fat drains off in the pan, ensuring the crispness and delicacy which we all like.

When baking a custard put the dish containing it in a larger dish nearly full of water. Then; when the custard is half cooked, a little castor-sugar should be sifted over it. It will be found that this process helps to brown the custard nicely, while the surrounding water prevents it from cooking too fast, and so the honeycomb appearance is avoided.

Children soon learn to enjoy cleaning their teeth, and are apt to be rather over vigorous than otherwise inattentive to duty. Always clean a young child's teeth both night and morning. A tooth-brush should not be used, as the little gums are so tender. All that is necessary is to use a piece of soft linen dipped into warm water. If the first teeth are taken care of and not allowed to decay, the second set will, as a rule, be good, but not otherwise.

To judge of an oven's heat, try the oven every ten minutes with a piece of white paper. If too hot the paper will blazon up or blacken; when the paper becomes dark brown—rather darker than ordinary meat-pie crusts—the oven is fit for small pastry. When light brown, the color of nice pastry, it is ready for tarts. When the paper turns dark yellow you can bake bread, large meat pies, or pound cakes; while if it is just tinged the oven is fit for sponge cake and meringues.

EARTH GROWING HOTTER?

Will the World Some Day Explode Like a Gigantic Bombshell?

One by one the old settled beliefs of scientists are giving way to new and entirely different ones.

That the earth was growing cooler with age has long been an accepted dogma. At first, we were taught it was an incandescent mass, then a ball of molten matter, upon the outside of which, during millions of years, a solid crust was gradually formed, and this cooling process, it used to be alleged, has been going on ever since.

But now this theory is being questioned by such eminent geologists as Professor Joly and Mr. Strutt, amongst others. Not only, they say, is the earth not growing

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over, she had a strong misgiving that the whole affair had been a horrible dream. It was so difficult to associate Dick—or, rather, Lieutenant Andrews—with anything mean or treacherous. Yet, on further reflection, she was forced to realize the absurdity of drawing into question the accuracy of her unimpaired sight and hearing.

No; she could not doubt her senses. The stranger was a foreigner, who had no right in the fort; and, worse than all, he was shortly to receive a photograph of one of the most important bulwarks on the Eastern coast.

"Oh, Dick," she cried, half aloud, "how could you—how could you?"

It was hard to be compelled to distrust him—hard to think of him as a traitor. Only a few short hours before she had asked him to take her for a sail in the boat; but he had pleaded a pressing engagement, and so she had been forced to moon about the whole of the afternoon alone. And this pressing engagement was—But why dwell upon it? She must prevent this photograph from being taken at all costs. Above all, she must save Dick; she must save him from his own cupidity, although, of course, he could never be anything to her again.

Unfortunately, she could not consult her father, as he had gone to London that very morning, and would not return before the following evening. But, still, she was determined that the foreigner should not receive the photograph he expected, and she was equally determined to save Dick.

Late that same evening Constance crept quietly out of the house by the back entrance, and groped her way to the low brick wall that divided her father's garden from that of the junior officers. Stepping on to a box, which a few hours previously she had placed there for that purpose, she scrambled over, and dropped down on the other side.

All was still and dark, the moon being hidden by a thick curtain of cloud, and the lights of the officers' rooms being extinguished. Stealthily she crossed over to where a small, glass-roofed shed—half summer-house, and workshop—stood against the high wall at the lower end of the garden. She glided along softly, partly through fear of the unknown, and partly because she knew that on the other side of the high wall there paced to and fro a night sentry.

The tiny glass door was securely locked; but this she had anticipated, for, drawing a small bunch of keys from somewhere under her cloak, she began one by one to try them in the lock. At length she found one that fitted better than the others, and with the aid of her handkerchief she managed to turn the bolt, when the door, with a protesting creak, swung itself open.

A streak of light now shot from behind a drifting cloud, and dimly revealed the interior of the glass-roofed house. It was here that Lieutenant Andrews was wont to indulge in his various hobbies. In one corner was an easel, in another a bicycle, and on a table lay a palette, a collection of ghostly-looking bottles, and a camera.

With a smothered cry, Constance seized the camera by the lens, and, without waiting to reload the door, dashed madly across the open ground to the wall. Flinging the camera over, she climbed the wall with surprising agility, and in a few rapid strides she reached the safety of her own house.

the platform, too, I was, which made it more annoying. Ran into Colonel Cranfield. Hadn't seen him for twenty years, and, in the joy of meeting, forgot everything else, till I saw my train glide out. Beastly irritating! Everything is all right, I suppose!"

"Yes everything but my camera!" replied the lieutenant dolefully.

"What on earth has happened to your camera?" demanded Major Cneverton, halting on his way to greet his daughter.

"Someone has stolen it!" the other informed him, in a tone of regret.

"Stolen it?" echoed the major.

"Yes, stolen it," resumed Lieutenant Andrews, "and just when I particularly wanted to use it. General Gainsgood paid an official visit to the fort yesterday afternoon—he is on a visit to Sir Henry Luscombe at the Beeches—and he requested me to let him have a photo of the bay, taken from the summit—"

A faint cry interrupted him. Constance swayed, then, with a crash, fell in an unconscious heap at their feet.

It was a week later before another golden opportunity presented itself to Lieutenant Andrews. The reaction had been too much for the highly-strung nerves of Constance, and, at the doctor's express command, she had been confined to her room for several days.

They were standing once more in the room in which the young officer had so unconsciously vindicated his honor.

"And you'll not return for a whole year?" Constance murmured sorrowfully.

"No, not for a year," he responded, with an affectionate look at her lowered face. "But, Constance"—taking her unresisting hand—"I'll write to you every day, and I shall leave you something of mine as a keepsake that will constantly remind you of me."

"That is quite unnecessary," she hastily interposed. "I have something of yours which will always remind me of how much I should love and trust you."

"What is that?" he asked eagerly.

She flushed and hesitated; then, raising her eyes to his, she answered, in a voice almost inaudible:

"Your love!"—London Answers.

GERMAN NAVAL INVENTION.

Projectile Locates Enemy Without Betraying Ship's Position.

German naval gunners have been experimenting with a new type of illuminating projectile, which shows up attacking destroyers and torpedo-boats without the drawback of the electric-light radiator, which, while revealing the enemy, at the same time gives away the position of the ship upon which it is mounted. Beyond the momentary flash when the new projectile is fired, the whereabouts of the ship is not indicated, while, by illuminating the attacking boats, it enables her gunners to direct their fire. The shell is filled with carbide of calcium, and on falling into the sea floats on the surface. The water rushing in through a special valve produces acetylene gas, which bursts into flames and gives a brilliant 3,000 candle-power light. The light burns for three hours, and discloses any vessel within a considerable radius.

Even the self-made man is seldom wholly satisfied with his job.

carrots take away the strong taste of the mutton.

New "Ham and Eggs."—Six slices bread, one cup of hot white sauce, one cup cooked ham chopped fine, a few grains of cayenne, one teaspoonful of lemon juice, six fresh eggs, parsley or cress. Stamp out six rounds of bread from the slices, score with a small cutter, and remove the centers, forming a case with a narrow rim; spread with butter and brown in the lower oven of gas range. Add the lemon juice, cayenne, and ham to the sauce and make hot; fill the cases with the mixture. Poach the eggs until a thin film is formed over the yolk, then with a skimmer place an egg above the ham in each case. Garnish with parsley or cress.

ECONOMICAL DESSERTS.

Coffee Cream.—One and one-half cupfuls of hot coffee, one-half cupfuls of cream or milk, one tablespoonful of granulated gelatin, two-thirds cupful of sugar, pinch of salt, yolks of two eggs. Cook like a soft custard. When cool add the beaten whites of the eggs and one-half teaspoonful of vanilla.

Dessert from Leftovers.—Don't throw away odd bits of jelly or fruit (canned or preserves). Fill a pan with layers of bread crumbs and sliced apples, add a half cup sugar, a few spices, lump of butter, any odd bits of jelly, cherries, pineapple, or other fruit "leftover"; add a few raisins and a cup of water and bake an hour, covered. Brown top slightly and serve with cream or a sauce.

Peach Snowdrift.—Drain a can of peaches; take a teaspoonful of sugar and a cup and one-half of the peach juice; boil until the syrup is clear and rich. Drop the peaches in and let them cook a short time, not long enough to break them; lay them in a glass dish and pour over them the snowdrift made by boiling one pint milk and one-half cupful sugar and two table-spoonfuls corn starch until thick and smooth; beat the whites of three eggs to a stiff froth, sweeten, and add one teaspoonful vanilla. Arrange on snowdrift and garnish with halved walnuts or candied cherries.

WORTH KNOWING.

If the hands are rubbed on a stick of celery after peeling onions the smell will be entirely removed.

Sour milk should be added to the water with which linoleum and oil-cloths are washed, and this will make them look new.

In making starch for starching children's pinafores, add a lump of sugar to the boiled starch. This will make the pinafores iron more easily, and also leaves a beautiful gloss on them.

It is not generally known that wringing out a cloth in hot water and wiping the furniture before putting on furniture cream will result in a very high polish that will not finger-mark.

When it is necessary to clean windows in damp weather, use a little methylated spirit, and you will polish the windows in half the time, as the spirit evaporates, and dries the superfluous moisture as it goes.

When a knife-board is employed in lieu of any of the patent machines which represent so much saving of labor, it should always be warmed in front of the fire before it is used. This has the effect of considerably hastening the operation of polishing the knives.

If before plucking a fowl it is

a bar of mottled matter, upon the outside of which, during millions of years, a solid crust was gradually formed, and this cooling process, it used to be alleged, has been going on ever since.

But now this theory is being questioned by such eminent geologists as Professor Joly and Mr. Strutt, amongst others. Not only, they say, is the earth not growing cooler with age, but it is actually growing hotter, at all events, in its interior.

The agent responsible for this is radium. There is far more of this heat-producing substance in existence than is necessary for the restoration of such heat as could possibly be lost by being dissipated into space. Consequently, there must be a steady accumulation of heat, especially in the deep-seated core, where there is no possible chance of its escape to the distant surface.

But heat produces energy. And energy, if it cannot find an outlet, is bound sooner or later to overcome and shatter that which controls it and holds it in thrall.

In other words, the world will some day explode like a gigantic bombshell, and its disintegrated fragments, projected on all sides into space, will either form a new group of asteroids, similar to that which exists between Mars and Jupiter, or else they will be attracted to, and fall upon, some of the other planets, which results disastrous to their inhabitants, supposing them to be inhabited.

And all this because uranium, in its decay, gives rise to radium, which gives birth to heat, which produces energy, which must find an outlet somewhere, somehow.

GOOD BUTTER IN DENMARK.

Butter in Danish Kingdom Said to be Best in World.

The wealthy women who have gone in for dairy farms should take notice of the fact that the butter of Denmark is considered superior to any other in the world, and consequently cast about to find Danish dairy maids. The butter packed in Denmark sells for \$1 a pound, and is shipped in two and three-pound tins to such warm regions as South America, South Africa, Egypt, India and the East and West Indies, standing the climatic changes perfectly. It is said that no preservatives are used, and that the remarkable properties are due solely to the care taken in the scientific sterilizing of the milk and cream. It is also maintained that there is no secret process, but, nevertheless, says the New York Tribune, American dairymen who journey to the most famous Danish dairies, and even travellers on pleasure bent, are all refused admission to the butter-packing establishments. The Danish packers import from America 1,000,000 pounds of butter annually, which they re-pack and ship to the ports mentioned, the same butter not standing these trips when sent directly from this country.

YOUNGEST GREAT-GRANDMA.

Mme. Edna Bertonelle, a seamstress in the Quartier Montmartre, Paris, is held to be the youngest great-grandmother in the world. She was married at the age of fourteen, and her first child, a girl, married at the same early age. When Edna was thirty-one she was a grandmother. Her grandson married at seventeen a young woman a few days his junior. On her forty-eighth birthday Mme. Bertonelle was a great-grandmother.

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THIS MALAY RAN AMUCK MONARCHS' GOOD DEEDS

TERRIBLE AFFAIR IN THE MALAY PENINSULA.

Slew Four People Before He Was Shot by Brave Sergeant O'Donnell.

It is not often that the human beast of the Western Hemisphere gets what they call below the Equator the "blood-eye." When the Slav, who is racially most liable to it, does, he invariably runs, killing as he goes. He will sometimes travel for miles, infinitely further than his strength would permit him is on the run he is a murderer. When he stops the blood lust goes out of him.

But while he runs woe betide anyone who meets him; he slays without reference to sex or color. And the sight of a child instantly inflames him to a greater and more deadly extent than in the case of an adult.

It was a hot afternoon, and I was walking along a road of Perak, in the Malay Peninsula, which bisects the town, when I heard a mixed clamor of voices, and saw a man running towards me. I could see that he was a Malay,

SMALL, SLIGHT AND LITHE, like all his race, black-haired, and clad in nothing but a loin-cloth (the Malay whis is "amok" always strips himself).

I had been warned by one of the officers of the British detachment which was quartered in Perak at the time, and I took to the nearest tree without the least hesitation.

The Malay as he passed underneath shook his kris at me with a snarl exactly like that of an animal. The kris is a long sword-like dagger, with a "wavy" blade. It inflicts a most horrible wound.

I trust I may never see again what I saw then. The passing glimpse of the Malay's face, as dead-white as the brown skin ever approaches to, the bloodshot eyes, both told me he was "amok."

As he ran, a little tottler, not more than ten years' old, came out from behind one of the huts directly in his path. The Malay slashed at the child with his kris and almost severed the little head from the body. The mother rushed out screaming and was stabbed before the cry had passed her lips.

Two coolies were the next victims. They came unsuspectingly out of the jungle, and scattered to right and left at the sight of the wild figure leaping upon them. But no human swiftness could save them. I never saw anything done with such incredible rapidity. The Malay seemed to literally bound in the air, and his wicked knife to describe an arc to right and left.

LIKE A FLASH OF LIGHTNING.

And there lay the two bodies in the dust of the road, which was reddened with their blood, shed in shorter time than it takes me to write this down.

Remember this is not fiction, but actual fact.

The Malay slew once more (another child, alas!), and then his hour of retribution overtook him. At the head of the road, where it enters the jungle, came to view my friend Sergeant O'Donnell.

As he caught sight of the uniform the Malay's supple body seemed to momentarily arrest itself. Then he leapt forward.

WHEN KINGS AND QUEENS ARE GRACIOUS.

Great Britain's Royal Family Are Continually Doing Kindly Acts.

Very difficult it is for Royalty to step down from the eminence of their high position. The reigning family of Great Britain, however, has provided many instances where high rank has been forgotten.

A few days ago, for example, the Prince of Wales arrived unexpectedly at St. Mary's Hospital, Paddington, of which he is president, and spoke kindly to each patient. But there was a tiny gentleman of five, who was playing with a box of bricks, and it happened that he was in the middle of a failure at a difficult building feat when his Royal Highness came to his assistance. The merry laughter that came from the pair showed that each was thoroughly enjoying the pastime.

Queen Alexandra is patron of numerous charitable institutions, and her acts of kindness are innumerable, and easily called to mind. In the early 'nineties, when she was Princess of Wales, she was appealed to by an East End woman, whose only child was dying. The simple, illiterate letter roused all the motherly sympathies of the august lady, and she set to work to get the child the best medical attention, and

ITS LIFE WAS SAVED.

How practical the Queen is was shown a few years ago by an incident that occurred whilst she was being conducted over a huge block of flats, intended to kill the slum tenement system. The rooms were bright, cheerful, and cheap; but the Queen had not been in the building many minutes before she pointed out to the officials that there was not sufficient cupboard and shelf accommodation. The defects were remedied.

When King Edward was Prince of Wales he could walk about London without being inconvenienced by gaping crowds. One afternoon, near Pall Mall, his Royal Highness went over to a hesitating blind man, and gently conducted him across the street. Someone, whose name is unknown to this day, saw the kindly act, and recognized the august guide. Next day a silver cigar-box arrived at Marlborough House, bearing an inscription recording the Prince's deed, and signed "One Who Saw It." It remains one of the most-treasured of his Majesty's possessions.

The Queen has had many amusing experiences in the course of her visits of mercy to children's hospitals. The mites lose all their awe at the sight of her Majesty's reassuring smile, and they follow up their shyness with demonstrations of affection that have become alarming before now. In the children's ward of a famous London hospital one of the patients set the example of

HUGGING THE QUEEN.

which was enthusiastically adopted by the rest of the ward.

Last year the Queen announced that she would be responsible for the upbringing of a little girl in one of the schools on the Royal estates who had lost both her parents. The girl's future is thus assured, and she has already started on a training that will fit her for her future

CHRIST LEFT US AN EXAMPLE

A Plea for the Optimistic, Christian View of Life.

For what is your life.—James iv. 14.

A Latin proverb says: "Art is long, life is short." But life itself is an art which must be studied. There are two schools that teach the art of life, the pessimistic and the optimistic.

Pessimists arrive at the conclusion that life is hardly worth living. That, however, is not the Christian idea of life. True Christians are optimists and believe that "all things work together for good to them that love God."

In the royal gardens of Potsdam there is an old sun dial which bears the inscription: "I count only the pleasant hours." One might envy it for this prerogative that records none of the dreary hours, but only the

SUNNY AND PLEASANT ONES.

There are some persons that have the faculty of overlooking and forgetting the disagreeable features of life and noticing only the pleasant sides. Such a sunny mind is certainly a great blessing and there is no reason why every Christian should not have it. There are hours of perfect happiness in everybody's life—hours which reimburse for years of suffering and woe, the memory of which many years after lightens the worn face with happy smiles. But the pleasantest hours are not always the most profitable, and it is true indeed what is said in the Nineteenth Psalm, that our life's strength is labor and sorrow. There are many of the pleasantest

hours which we might just as well forget and there are many among the dark hours which have left behind a lasting blessing. The most fruitful and valuable hours, those which give most impetus to the inner life, are, as a rule, not the pleasant hours of enjoyment and mirth, but the grave and serious hours, days of woe and nights of tears, times of struggle and privation, the memory of which one would not part with for any price.

THE HOLY SCRIPTURE

calls life a "sowing of seed" and says: "Whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap." A selfish life, though it be clean, is without charm and beauty. A sinful and contaminated life is still worse—remorse and self-accusation make it a hell on earth.

The only life worth living is the one of which Christ has left us an example. Devoted to the service of others, full of that all-conquering love that is strong as death, it brings light and happiness into dark places and bears that sweet and blessed fruit which is promised to all. Such a life is neither tiresome nor ever a cause of regret, but finds grace before God and man. May we all try to master this wonderful art and life will become more content, more interesting, more productive of good from day to day until at last it becomes a sweet, harmonious song to the glory of life's Creator.

ERNST A. TAPPERT.

TRAITORS OF THE RACE

WHITE MAN FIGHT FOR SAVAGES AGAINST WHITES.

Renegades to Civilization Usually Meet the Fate Which They Deserve.

It will be strange indeed if it is not discovered, before the present frontier campaign in India is over, that at least one white man is fighting for the Zakka Khels against the British troops. In almost all the wars which the forces of civilization wage against those of barbarism, some white men—traitors to their kind—are to be found fighting on the side of the savages.

I fought in the ranks of an American regiment—the 8th U.S. Infantry—in the Philippines during the Aguinaldo insurrection, and a man in my own company deserted to the enemy. The reason was that he had fallen in love with a Filipino girl, the daughter of one of Aguinaldo's chief lieutenants. His infatuation was stronger than his oath of fealty.

"KILL AND BURN" CAMPAIGN.

He was given command of a party of "bolomen" by the rebel leader. These "bolomen" named from the long, cruel knife they carried—were savages of the most bloodthirsty type, whose idea of warfare was midnight murder.

THE S. S. LESSON

INTERNATIONAL LESSON, JUNE 6.

Lesson X. The Power of the Tongue. Golden Text, Prov. 21: 23.

Introduction.—What is the importance of the theme of our lesson? Philosophers have striven to discover what faculty most clearly separates man from the brute; as, that man is the only animal that laughs, or the only animal that cooks, or the only animal that stands upright. Most thinkers, however, agree that the power of speech, with all that has grown out of it, is the clearest and most important distinction of mankind, and the surest indication of the superiority that God has conferred upon the human race. The passage we are to study is one of the finest in the Bible, and is the crown of all writings upon the subject.

1. The Ideal of Speech.—Vs. 1, 2a. Why did James urge his readers not to be many masters (teachers, as in "schoolmasters")? 1. Because the young church met that danger continually (see Acts 15: 24; 1 Cor. 1: 12; 14: 26; Gal. 2: 12). In the Jewish church the function of the rabbi was jealously guarded, but the liberty of prophesying (teaching) in Christianity was liable

Remember this is not fiction, but actual fact.

The Malay slew once more (another child, alas!), and then his hour of retribution overtook him. At the head of the road, where it enters the jungle, came into view my friend Sergeant O'Donnell.

As he caught sight of the uniform the Malay's supple body seemed to momentarily arrest itself. Then he leapt forward.

I saw O'Donnell drop on one knee. The sunlight gleamed along the barrel of his Martini as it came down to a straight, rigid line. The murderer was within a dozen yards of him. I saw a red streak, a puff of white haze, and then the rifle spoke.

The Malay sprang into the air, twisted sideways, and came down in a heap.

When I see in my mind's eye that steady, kneeling figure, and the wild one, brandishing that blood-stained blade, leaping upon him, I think it was the very coolest thing I ever saw done, or am ever likely to.—B. E., in Pearson's Weekly.

RAREST OF ALL HONORS.

Grand Collar of France the Most Exclusive Decoration.

The proposal to decorate the Queen of Italy with the Grand Cross of the Legion of Honor for her bravery at Messina does credit to the French nation.

It is, however, doubtful whether Her Majesty would not be debarred by etiquette from accepting it.

Reigning sovereigns and their consorts must be given the highest grade of any particular order, or none; and, although few people are aware of it, there is one higher grade than that of Grand Cross in the French Legion of Honor.

This is the Grand Collar, and as regards the numbers made and granted, it is by far the rarest and most exclusive decoration in the world. Four only are now in existence, and of these four only two can be properly worn. One of them decorates on state occasions, the breast of the President of France for the time being, the other that

A third "collar" is an heirloom of the princely house of Murat, which inherited it from Joachim Murat, the ostler who became King of Naples. The fourth was worn by Napoleon III. throughout his reign, and passed, at his death, to his widow, the Empress Josephine, in whose possession it now is.

The "collar," it may be mentioned, is an exceedingly ornate and massive affair. It consists of seventeen gold medallions, with an eighteenth medallion of blue enamel in the centre, from which dangles the big gold and white enamel cross.

In the case of that worn by the French presidents, the name of each successive holder is inscribed on the back of one of the gold medallions, the intention being that, when every one of the seventeen shall have been thus utilized, the "collar" is to be deposited among the archives, and a new one prepared.

GUARDED.

Aget—"May I put a burglar alarm in your house?"

Lady—"No, we don't need it."

"But—"

"No, I mean it. The family across the street watches the place so closely that even a burglar couldn't get in without being seen."

HUGGING THE QUEEN.

which was enthusiastically adopted by the rest of the ward.

Last year the Queen announced that she would be responsible for the upbringing of a little girl in one of the schools on the Royal estates who had lost both her parents. The girl's future is thus assured, and she has already started on a training that will fit her for her future life.

Queen Alexandra once complimented an old Scottish woman upon her skill in darning socks.

"Eh, I ken see, ma lady, that ye know how to mend yer husband's socks yersel!" said the dame, with a smile; "an' it's we marrit wimmen who know these things!"

Her Majesty smilingly left the housewife fully convinced that the Queen of England darned her husband's socks!

The Tsar of Russia is a man who would rather pass the time with his children than rule an empire. On one occasion a diplomat found the Tsar on his hands and knees carrying two of his children round the room on his back. Nicholas laughingly invited him to join, but the starchy uniform of the official prevented his doing so.

Then there was the daily promenade in Kensington Park of the infant heir to the Spanish throne. One day the Queen of Spain was seen talking to another fond mother, who happened to be taking her baby out for an airing; and in the scene, recorded for us by the camera, one got a practical illustration of the saying that "love levels all."—London Answers.

WHAT BIRDS ARE WORTH.

Superior to the Best Spraying Machine Ever Invented.

An English farmer with a taste for statistics has made a calculation of the value of the forest bird to the farmer and gardener.

He computes that on the average each bird nest contains about five fledglings, and that during the period of four to six weeks, when the young birds are fed by their parents, each nestling consumes about fifty worms, flies, or other insects every day. Now, suppose that the consumption lasts a month. During that time one brood will eat about 7,500 insects.

Suppose that each insect destroys during its nuptial life only one apple, pear, peach, or plum, the farmers will save 7,500 individual fruits by labors of one pair of parent birds. This estimate he considers very moderate, for there are some insects, each one of which does a great deal more damage than he estimates.

One small fly, for example, causes the florists great loss every year by piercing the young buds of the chrysanthemum, and thus causing the flowers to come deformed and worthless. One of these flies has been known to bore into sixty chrysanthemum buds in a single day, and thus cause the florist a loss of 825 to 830. By protecting the bird nests and eggs the ravages of insects would not indeed be stopped, but they might be lessened in such a degree as would greatly increase the income of the farmer and gardener, for, as insect destroyers, a robin is superior to the best spraying machine ever invented, and what is more to the purpose, they work without pay, begin before the sun is up, and keep on until dark.

Poor pencils and dull boys are difficult to sharpen.

the daughter of one of Aguinaldo's chief lieutenants. His infatuation was stronger than his oath of fealty.

"KILL AND BURN" CAMPAIGN.

He was given command of a party of "bolomen" by the rebel leader. These "bolomen" named from the long, cruel knife they carried—were savages of the most bloodthirsty type, whose idea of warfare was midnight murder. The renegade became worse than the worst of them, and won an evil name for himself even among the Filipinos. Some of the fearful atrocities he perpetrated on American prisoners who fell into his hands could not even be hinted at in print.

At last he was captured by a detachment during General Jake Smith's notorious "Kill and burn" campaign in Samar. He was shot the same day. I narrowly escaped being one of the firing party. I was assigned for the purpose; but the brother of a soldier he had murdered begged for my place, and was given it.

One of the most remarkable traits to civilization in recent years was a French officer, named Captain Voulet. After a distinguished career in French West Africa, he "went Fantee." Revolted against the French authorities in 1899, he led a large body of native troops under his command into the "bush," and made war on his own account against several petty native kings with great success.

Inspired by the wonderful career of Rahab, the "black Napoleon," then just closed, he aimed at founding a great native state, and ruling over it. He even induced another officer, Lieutenant Chanoine, to join him. French troops were sent against them; but they fought them killing an officer and some men. Eventually, after committing some terrible atrocities, Voulet and Chanoine were set upon and massacred by their own soldiers.

JOAN OF ARC UP-TO-DATE.

Slatin Pasha and Father Ohrwald, in their books describing their captivity among the Mahdists, both speak of a crazy Fenian, who managed to make his way to Omdurman, and offer his sword to the Khalifa. He was regarded with a mixture of suspicion and contempt, and at last perished miserably in the pestilential dervish town.

The Dutch, in their century-long war in Achin, the Portuguese in East Africa, the Brazilians in their vast hinterland, and every other civilized people that war against savages, have found white men fighting in the ranks of their forces; and, of course, have given them short shift. But the most remarkable of all these renegades to civilization was the famous "Santa Teresa," a white woman, who for many years led the Yaqui Indians in their successful guerilla campaigns against the pick of the Mexican troops.

She was, in her way, a modern Joan of Arc, for the cause of the Yaquis was a good one. They were struggling against oppression; they fought to preserve their land from the invader. She was worshipped almost as a goddess by the atrocities usually associated with savage warfare, and show mercy to prisoners. For this she was pardoned by the Mexican Government when it eventually captured her, and was graciously allowed her full liberty, after a short imprisonment.

Dartmoor is the largest tract of uncultivated land in England.

writings upon the subject.

I. The Ideal of Speech.—Vs. 1, 2a. Why did James urge his readers not to be many masters (teachers, as in "schoolmasters")? 1. Because the young church met that danger continually (see Acts 15: 24; 1 Cor. 1: 12; 14: 26; Gal. 2: 12). In the Jewish church the function of the rabbi was jealously guarded, but the liberty of prophesying (teaching) in Christianity was liable to become license. And "the more the idea prevailed that faith, without corresponding obedience, was all that is needful, the more men would eagerly press forward to teach." This thought joins our present lesson with the last.

II. The Tongue as a Rudder.—Vs. 2b-5a. To illustrate perfect speech, to what does James compare the tongue? To a horse's bit or bridle, which, though small, turns and governs the whole body of the great animal; and, similarly, to a ship's helm or rudder, which, though not so small in comparison with the great ship, and so weak in comparison with the fierce winds, yet turns the ship, in the face of the winds, whithersoever the governor (i. v. "steersman") listeth (i. v. "willeth"). Even so (like the bridle and the rudder) the tongue is a little member, and boasteth great things, "vaunts great words, which bring about great acts of mischief."—Alford.

III. The Tongue as a Flame.—Vs. 5b, 6. What is the next comparison used by James? "The tongue—that world of iniquity—is a fire, sprung from the fires of Gehenna. It is a little fire, to the eye; but a little fire can kindle a great forest. So the tongue can ruin the whole body—nay, the whole life, in its revolving course from the cradle to the grave. The course of nature is literally the wheel of birth, the wheel of existence set revolving at birth. It is less likely that James had in mind a potter's wheel, whose work is spoiled by an untempered heat; and still less likely that he meant orbis terrarum, the circle of the earth. How great a matter is literally how much wood, or how great a forest. The tongue is called a world of iniquity because "all kinds of evil that are in the world are exhibited there in miniature."

IV. The Tongue as a Wild Beast.—Vs. 7, 8. What is James's next comparison of the tongue? To an untamed beast; all other living things have been mastered by mankind—the four divisions of animals according to James's rough zoology, namely, quadrupeds, birds, reptiles, and fishes. But the tongue is an exception. No man can tame it; only God, who made it can keep it under control. It is an unruly (restless) evil, full of deadly poison, and so to be classed with the animals most hated and feared, the serpents.

V. Inconsistencies of Speech.—Vs. 9-12. Why does James drop comparisons when he comes to his last point? Because there are no comparisons in nature to man's inconsistency in speech—only contrasts. Fountains do not send out of the same orifice now fresh water and now salt water. Fig-trees do not bear figs at one time and at another time olives. Vines do not yield grapes in one season and figs in another. The constancy of nature was as well known in James's day as in ours. But the tongue is sadly different! Out of the same mouth proceedeth blessing and cursing:

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E. J. POLLARD.

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

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On and after 1st December, 1908, the following will be the Club Rates:

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THE NAPANEER EXPRESS and the Weekly Sun.....	\$1.75
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MOSCOW.

For Last Week.

Mrs. Henry Huffman returned on Thursday evening last from spending a few days with friends in Napanee.

Most of those on the rural free delivery route have their boxes set up and the courier will soon be making his daily calls up Huffman street. It will be a great convenience to the farmers.

MARYSVILLE.

Mr. J. McNeill, Deseronto, spent one day last week at his brother's, Mr. Ed. McNeill, "Rose Teranium Farm."

Miss M. D'Arcy spent the holidays with her cousin, Miss M. Sweeney, Belleville.

Miss Lila Muns called on Miss Flossy Mowbray on Wednesday.

Miss Carrie Campbell attended the reception held at Mr. Sexsmith's, boundary line.

Miss K. Davern returned to her home in Deseronto, after spending the holidays with Miss L. Drummy.

Miss J. O'Neal and P. McBride spent Monday in Picton.

Mr. C. Dowling, Deseronto, spent Sunday 23rd at Mr. T. Drummy's "Willow Grange."

Much sorrow was felt here on learning of the death of James T. Burns, Deseronto, who died last week. He was well and favorably known in this place.

Miss M. McGuinness spent Sunday 23rd with Misses D'Arcy, "Maple Lane."

Mrs. J. Traynor and son, Vincent, attended the funeral of James Burns, Deseronto, on Tuesday.

Misses H. McGurn, M. White and Joe McGurn spent Friday in Napanee.

Miss Mary White spent the holidays in Toronto.

Mrs. J. McFarlane, 2nd concession, spent Wednesday at Mr. and Mrs. W. Martin's.

Misses Annie Meagher and Lulu Drummy spent one day recently in Napanee.

Miss T. McCambridge is visiting Mrs. J. McCambridge.

Mrs. T. Adarrah and Mrs. McCambridge visited Mrs. Joe McCambridge on Thursday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Stack spent Saturday evening in Napanee.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Topping and family visited friends at Point Ann, on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Martin, 1st concession, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. J. McFarlane, this place.

An Oriental Blessing.

A well known representative from China, who was a guest at a wedding in a capital city, was approached after the ceremony by the best man and jocularly asked to go over to the young couple and pronounce a parental blessing. The obliging dignitary complied with pleasure. Placing his hands on the blushing bride and shaking bridegroom, he said: "May every new year bless you with a man-child offspring until they shall number twenty-five in all. May these twenty-five man children offspring present you with twenty-five times twenty-five grandchildren, and may these grandchildren—"

But the little bride grew hysterical about this time, and the oriental blessing was ended amid the laughter of the guests.—Ladies' Home Journal.

A Cowboy Spider.

"Faking aside," said the nature student, "there is in New Zealand a cowboy spider. This creature throws a coil of web like a lasso over its prey's

The Problem

By R. B. Shelton.

Copyrighted, 1908, by Associated Literary Press.

Caverly looked up from the litter of papers on the library table and regarded thoughtfully the pretty, anxious face of the girl who sat close to the fire.

"I'd no idea your father was so heavily involved in this matter," said he. "There is precious little left for you. If he had lived no doubt he would have made an immense fortune out of this thing. As it is—well, about twenty-five hundred is all I can make out of the estate, figure it up as best I can."

The girl said nothing. The past few days that Caverly had been figuring, figuring, always figuring, had prepared her for the worst.

"You can't live on what's left, Catherine," he said slowly, the while he looked frowningly at the ceiling. "You simply can't. I really think the only way out of this—the only feasible way—"

He paused, while his frown deepened.

"What is the way you suggest, Jim?" the girl asked very quietly.

"Well, you see," said he, "I have money enough. Fact is, Catherine, I've



HE CAUGHT HER IN HIS ARMS.

got more than I know what to do with. You must let me take care of you. We better be married, you and I. That will give me the right."

The girl flushed. She looked at the homely, honest face now bent again above the papers on the table.

"Oh, Jim," she said breathlessly, "how can you? I know how you mean it," she hurried on as a look of pained surprise crossed his face. "You are good, as you've always been—too good and too thoughtful. But married?" She laughed a bit hysterically. "Oh, dear, no!"

"I wish you would," said he rather heavily. "As I say, I have money in plenty, and this estate of your father's—"

"Jim, hush!" said the girl. "It is impossible. Please—please don't say anything more about it. I'll take care of myself somehow. There's a little money, you say. Well and good. I

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more money than he can. I'd have been better to you, too, I'll warrant you. I know Brewster. I can't bear the thought of your marrying him. You know me. You know I'll at least be decent to you. I'll not trouble you. I'll keep out of your way as much as you ask. Why don't you marry me?"

"I can't," she said.

"Why not?" he demanded.

"Because—because—oh, it's different. I can't marry you just for money, Jim. I can't—I can't!"

"Why not?" he repeated inexorably.

"Don't you know?" the girl asked, her face turned away.

"No," said he.

"Well, I can marry Mr. Brewster for his money because I don't care for him, and you!"

Caverly sat up. The blood rushed to his face, then receded, leaving it very white.

"Catherine! Catherine!" he cried. "You don't mean—you can't mean—good Lord!"

"I mean that I do care about you, Jim, and so!"

"Did you think I offered to marry you just because you were left alone in the world and practically penniless?" said he. "Did you think I didn't care about you—didn't love you? Good heavens, Catherine, where are your eyes? I've loved you since you were a child. I've—I've—what's the sense of my trying to tell you how much I loved you? I can't. I didn't suppose you ever cared two cents for me—not with my face and my general stupidity."

"I should never have told you," said she, "but now things are all settled

For Last Week.

Mrs. Henry Huffman returned on Thursday evening last from spending a few days with friends in Napanee.

Most of those on the rural free delivery route have their boxes set up and the courier will soon be making his daily calls up Huffman street. It will be a great convenience to the farmers.

F. P. Johnston has added to the efficiency of his general store by installing a commodious cold storage plant, and besides having butter and eggs, will be ready to supply his customers with all kinds of fresh meats.

Mrs. W. A. Martin spent a few days at Enterprise.

The Ladies' Aid of the Methodist Church of this place purpose selling ice cream in the village on Friday evening next. The same organization intend having some kind of an outdoor treat for July 1st.

Everton Smith has had his new house painted white, which adds greatly to its appearance.

Mrs. A. Lake has gone to Peterboro to spend some time with her children there.

Mrs. Marshall Huffman is again confined to her bed. It is hoped that she will be favored with a speedy recovery.

The many friends of Mrs. Thos. Burgess, formerly a resident of this place, will be pained to learn that she is seriously ill at her home in Yarker.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury.

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo O., contains no mercury and is taken internally, acting directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

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But the little bride grew hysterical about this time, and the oriental blessing was ended amid the laughter of the guests.—Ladies' Home Journal.

A Cowboy Spider.

"Faking aside," said the nature student, "there is in New Zealand a cowboy spider. This creature throws a coil of web like a lasso over its prey's head, then adds more and more coils and when the prey is bound hand and foot devours it."

"There is a Borneo spider that in the spring days plays a fiddle. It is a common thing for a lovesick spider to dance before his girl, but this Borneo boy my drawing his arm across his tum produces a sweet, clear note. Whenever he sees a good looking young lady spider he stops and gives her a tune, hoping to win her by music."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Miners' Freedom From Cancer.

"Miners never have cancer. In thirty-five years' practice in a mining town I haven't had a single cancerous patient."

"And to what, doctor, do you impute this immunity?"

"Miners are singularly cleanly. They bathe every day. They rarely smoke. They are a temperate and regular set. Above all—"

The physician smiled grimly.

"Miners," he said, "die young. Cancer is an old age disease. And there really is the reason of the miner's cancerous immunity."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Not the Same.

"Excuse me," he said as he entered the public library at Pegantic, "but do you have any social registers here?"

"No, we hain't," said the librarian, with considerable hauteur. "This here buildin' is het up by steam, and we hain't got nothin' but radiators, and we don't allow no settin' around with your feet on to them neither. The nearest thing we got to a social registry in this town is the postoffice stove."—Lipincott's.

dear, no?"

"I wish you would," said he rather heavily. "As I say, I have money in plenty, and this estate of your father's—"

"Jim, hush!" said the girl. "It is impossible. Please—please don't say anything more about it. I'll take care of myself somehow. There's a little money, you say. Well and good. I shall have to support myself. I shall simply have to learn to. There's my music. I certainly should be able to do something with that. I'm sure I can make a good bit giving lessons."

Caverly looked doubtful. "Of course it's quite impossible!"

"It is," she declared.

"Well, then," said he, still dubiously, "you might try the music lessons. But if they fail the offer I just made still holds good."

He arose and picked up his hat and gloves. As the door closed behind him the girl stood at the window, watching rather wistfully the broad shoulders and the erect head as their owner made his way toward the avenue.

Something like a rueful smile curved the corners of her mouth. If Jim's offer had only come under different circumstances and in a different way, she was thinking, it would have simplified matters amazingly.

But Jim was such a whole souled, honest, slow minded chap he never could do a thing tactfully nor hide the real import of his meaning.

Caverly, on his part, stalked down the little street, wondering how on earth he had ever the courage to make his offer and feeling decidedly like a man who had taken an unfair advantage.

"Me?" he said scornfully to himself and half aloud. "Catherine marry me? I don't blame her. I swear I don't! My face would stop a clock two blocks away, and I'm just about as much suited to her as an elephant is to a humming bird. Lord knows, though, I can't bear the thought of her working for her living."

Nevertheless the music lessons began. But somehow they were not a great success. Catherine struggled bravely, but pupils were few and far between, and at the end of the first year there had been an amazing shrinkage of the slender legacy that had come to her at her father's sudden death.

Another six months, and so little was left that Catherine was genuinely alarmed. It was then that Caverly heard the news one day that Catherine was to marry Frederick Brewster, her father's partner. The rumor stirred

him to action, and with no waste of time he hurried to her house. He found the girl in the little library where he had seen her last.

It was a rather tired Catherine who greeted him, a thin and pitiful Catherine, with big eyes and an air of weariness that roused his inmost being to anger.

"Look here," he said with his usual candor; "you look just about played out."

"Well, I am," she said, almost defiantly.

"And what's all this I hear about your marrying Brewster?" he demanded.

"The truth," she said wearily.

Caverly began pulling at the fingers of his gloves. His brows were drawn together, and his eyes refused to meet her own. Plainly there was something he wanted to say. Catherine knew the symptoms of old. She waited patiently.

"What are you marrying him for?" he blurted out at length.

"Money," said Catherine through tight lips.

There was another period of silence.

"He hasn't got as much money as I have," said he.

The girl was silent.

"Why didn't you marry me?" he said sharply. "I'd have given you

nevens, Catherine, where are you eyes? I've loved you since you were a child. I've—I've—what's the sense of my trying to tell you how much I loved you? I can't. I didn't suppose you ever cared two cents for me—not with my face and my general stupidity."

"I should never have told you," said she, "but now things are all settled with Mr. Brewster somehow—somehow—"

"They're not settled until after I've seen him," Caverly declared. "And what's settled will be quickly unsettled. You thought I wanted to marry you just to take care of you—because I thought it was my duty, eh? Well, just watch me."

He caught her in his arms. Even stupid men have moments of something approaching brilliancy.

The Way to Catch Fleas.

That the flea is elusive is proverbial, but that the bureau of entomology of the department of agriculture in Washington hit upon a plan to circumvent the irritating little insect is not generally known. According to Van Norden's Magazine, the government has discovered a method by which any housekeeper may rid herself of a visitation within a very short time.

Fill a glass three-fourths with water, on top of which pour about an inch of olive oil; then place a night float (a little wick inserted in a cardboard disk or in a cork disk) in the center of the oil. Place the tumbler in the center of a soup plate filled with strong soapsuds. The wick should be lighted at night on retiring or may be used in any dark room. As the soup plate soapsuds trap is placed on the floor of the room it does not interfere with the sleeper, and the fleas which are on the floor are attracted to the light. For outbuildings, such as barns, etc., a large milk pan may be used, and instead of using olive oil and a glass a stable lantern may be placed in the center of the pan, while instead of soapsuds a scum of kerosene may be put on the water in the milk pan.

This method, it is said, will rid a house of the pests in a few nights.

The Scent of Books.

The publisher shut his eyes. "Bring me books," he said, "and by the smell alone I'll tell what country each was published in."

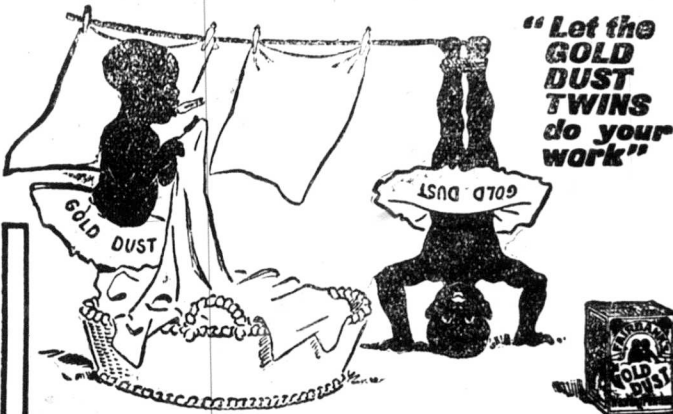
He did indeed distinguish in this manner a French, an English and an American book.

"English books have the best smell," he said. "French come next. Our own come last. Our own smell salty. The others smell fresh and sweet. Have a try?"

The skeptical clubmen in their seats, snuffing the books, were soon able in their turn to distinguish them by the odor.—Exchange.

Gloom Spread by Book Agents.

"When I was a small boy living in Huntsville, Mo., an early day book agent came up from St. Louis by steamboat and flooded our country with a barrowing volume entitled 'Agnes—The Key to Her Coffin.' Everybody bought the thing and everybody wept over it," remarked a Macon resident. "Its influence descended upon the community like a nightmare. It reeked with shrouds, funerals and graveyards. For a long while 'The Key to Agnes' Coffin' was the sole diversion of certain portions of the populace. They seemed to take a pure and chastened joy in the awful weight of woe that oozed out from between its lids, and it made them feel better. There were not many books in the country in those days, and the sagacious agent had sized the community's taste up about right. The book was supposed to be very consoling to the distressed in that it told of worse troubles than their own."—Macon Republican.



Gold Dust Stands Alone

in the washing powder field—it has no substitute. You must either use

Gold Dust Washing Powder

or something inferior—there is no middle ground.

Buy GOLD DUST and you buy the best.

OTHER GENERAL
USES FOR
GOLD DUST

Scrubbing floors, washing clothes and dishes, cleaning wood-work, oil cloth, silverware and tinware, polishing brass work, cleansing bath room, pipes, etc., and making the finest soft soap.

Made by THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY, Montreal, P. Q.—Makers of FAIRY SOAP.

GOLD DUST makes hard water soft

are not ready to come to the
ence of life on that planet has been
proved. They do not deny it, but call
for greater proof than a plausible theo-
ry. Among others than scientists
there is in the main a disposition not
to accept the Martian human life
theory or the theory of life on any of
the thousands of spheres that wheel
and glisten in illimitable space. They
seem to think that such a theory con-
flicts with religion and dwarfs man
and his importance in the scheme of
creation.

This seems to be a very narrow view
to take, since it appears to set bounds
upon the infinite power and creative
desires of the Almighty, whose great
scheme of mortal and immortal life is
not necessarily confined to a single
planet or the few billions of human
beings who are born and die upon it.
As to dwarfing the importance of man,
a few billions more added to the bil-
lions on earth would make little differ-
ence. Man is at best a small and in-
significant creature, but if all embrac-
ing wisdom, power and love takes so-
licitous note of him it would be limit-
ing those infinite qualities to say that
one planet must be his abiding place.
Therefore the question of human in-
telligence on Mars or any other planet
of the solar system or the other great
systems in remote space should be
purely and simply a scientific one, to
be accepted as true only when proved,
but not to be rejected through senti-
ment or for any other reason whatever
except lack of proof.—St. Louis Star.

A Reminder.

Mamma—What are you doing with
that string, Lola? Lola (aged five)—
Tyn' it on my finger, mamma, so if I
forget anything I'll be sure to 'member
it.—Chicago News.

That experience which does not
make us better makes us worse.—
Holmes.

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Two more messes made the dog an expert swimmer.—London Telegraph.

Two Characters of Great Art.

Remember always you have two characters in which all greatness of art consists—first the earnest and intense seizing of natural facts, then the ordering of those facts by strength of human intellect so as to make them for all who look upon them to the utmost serviceable, remarkable and beautiful. And thus great art is nothing else than the type of strong and noble life, for, as the ignoble person in his dealings with all that occurs in the world about him first sees nothing clearly, looks nothing fairly in the face and then allows himself to be swept away by the trampling torrent and unescapable force of the things that he would not foresee and could not understand, so that noble person, looking the facts of the world full in the face and fathoming them with deep faculty, then deals with them in unalarmed intelligence and unburied strength and becomes, with his human intellect and will, no unconscious or insignificant agent in consummating their good and restraining their evil.—Ruskin.

Making a King's Counsel.

To most people it must often appear that the legal maxim, "Every man knows the law," was invented by some wag. It would be much more correct to say that no man knows the law, and the general public are, generally speaking, also totally ignorant of the manner in which a man becomes a K. C. In the ordinary course of things is supposed to have the right to apply for silk, and if he thinks that he has any chance of gaining the honor he applies direct to the lord chancellor. But the etiquette of the bar demands that any man who applies for silk shall write and inform every member of his circuit who is of longer standing—that is, who has been called to the bar for a more extended period than himself—of the fact that he has so applied. This intimation gives the senior an opportunity of considering whether he should himself apply and by doing so maintain his right of seniority. The decision of the lord chancellor is final on the question. When he has decided to make a new batch of silks the applicants who have been successful are informed of the fact, and the appointments are duly gazetted.—Dundee Advertiser.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Charles H. Fletcher*

POSITIVELY FREE!

Trial Package Postpaid, "Hennequin's Infant Tablets."

Any Address. Send Post Card. Write your Address plainly.

Hennequin's Infant Tablets

Save Babies' Lives. For Babies and Small Children. (Made in France.)

Dr. Hennequin's Infant Tablets saved our little girl's life. Three doctors said she could not live. The Tablets cured her.—Mr. E. R. McBRIDE, Napanee, Ont.

My baby was so weak from sickness that he could hardly walk. We thought he would die. We could find nothing to help him. I was given a sample package of three Hennequin Tablets; we used them; I saw a change at once. We secured the Tablets and our baby improved every day, and is now a bright, fat, good natured boy; you could not believe he was the same child. They certainly cured my baby and saved his life. I believe them to be the best medicine ever sold for babies. Mothers if your babies are not well take my advice and try these Tablets.—Mrs. JAMES RIDDELL, Barrydale, Ont.

We have hundreds of such letters. If the Tablets were not what you need we would not offer to give them away and prepay them. If your baby is not well send trial package. Hennequin Tablets have the letter "H" stamped upon them—this is your guarantee. All dealers, 25c per package, or 5 for \$1.00 sent postpaid to any address.

DOUGLAS & CO., Wholesale Agents, Napanee, Ont., Can.

Mfrs. of DOUGLAS EGYPTIAN LINIMENT, Coleman's Paste! A, A. A., etc., etc. When writing please mention this paper.

OFFICE—Orange Street, Napanee, 26m

R. A. LEONARD, M.D., C.P.S.
Physician Surgeon, etc.

Late House Surgeon of the Kingston General Hospital.

Office—North side of Dundas Street, between West and Robert Streets, Napanee. 537

DEROCHE & DEROCHE.

H. M. Deroche, K. C., C. C. A.
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MONEY TO LOAN

Mr. H. M. P. Deroche will be in Tamworth every Wednesday.

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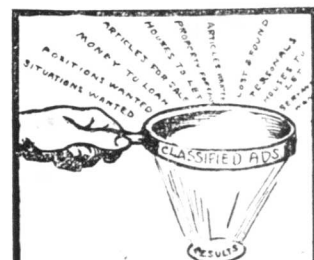
P. O. Box 620. Telephone No. 83.

OFFICE—North Side, Dundas Street, Napanee, Ont.



DR. C. H. WARTMAN
DENTIST.

It will be impossible for me to continue the out of town visits, but if our friends at Yarker and Tamworth will do me the favor of coming to my office in Napanee, I will do my best to please them. All work guaranteed first class.



Focus Your Wants

Classified Want Ads. will fill all your requirements. They act as a lens which will concentrate all your needs, and bring them to a perfect focus of satisfactory results.

Phosphonol—The Electric Restorer for Lost Manhood.

Restores every nerve in the body to its proper tension; restores vim and vitality. Premature decay and all sexual weakness averted at once. Phosphonol will make you a new man. Price \$3.00 a box, or two for \$5.00. Mailed to any address on receipt of price. The Scobell Drug Co., St. Catharines, Ont.

Sore Feet.

CHAFED PLACES.
BLISTERS, &c.

Are your feet hot, sore and blistered? If so, try Zam-Buk.

As soon as Zam-Buk is applied it cools and soothes injured smarting skin and tissue.

Its rich, refined herbal essences penetrate the skin; its antiseptic properties prevent all danger of festering or inflammation from cuts or sores; and its healing essences build up new healthy tissue.

For stings, sunburn, cuts, burns, bruises, etc.—just as effective.

Mothers find it invaluable for baby's sores!

All Druggists and Stores.—50c. box.



"DICK HALLOWAY!" HE HEARD HER CRY.—did you see—a-a-gentleman waiting here?"

Halloway was sure of the voice now and also that she did not recognize him. "No; I am sorry to say I have not. You are waiting for some one?"

"Yes, but I am a little late, I fear. Are you quite sure your watch is quite right?"

"Quite so, I'm afraid. It was with official time at 6."

"Thank you just the same," she said and sighed.

Halloway's express pulled in, and, banishing the vision of an irate hostess, he let it go without him. When the train had gone and the girl saw him still there she sat up very straight.

"Wasn't that your train?" she asked, with suspicion.

"Way, yes—no—that is, I am waiting for some one also," he lied cheerfully.

A long silence followed. Trains came and went; passengers alighted and disappeared down the stairs; theater goers began to arrive and in due time were carried on to the city. Still no man came to meet the girl, and still Halloway paced the platform. He had let two express trains go by now, and he meant to stay till he saw the girl safe aboard a downtown train; also be burned with an Othello-like desire to see who the "gentleman" might be.

When once more they had the platform all to themselves the girl spoke again.

"I am going to ask you a question," she said. "If a man had an engagement with a girl for 6:20 and she did not come till after 7, do you think he might not wait for her?"

"He might think she was not coming," Halloway replied.

"Do you think he might be this late himself?"

Halloway looked at his watch. "Half past 7. Well, hardly."

"Then I surely ought not to wait longer," said the girl and, rising, started toward the stairs. But suddenly she stopped with a little cry.

"What is it?" asked Halloway, forgetting everything but that this girl who was everything to him was in trouble.

"Oh, I just thought of something," said the girl. She walked slowly back to the bench and sat down, with her eyes bent on the bench in deep thought.

Halloway went to the edge of the platform and leaned as far out as he could without falling.

"You are in trouble. Won't you let me help you?" he pleaded earnestly.

"Why, thank you," she faltered. "I don't know—I think, maybe"—Suddenly she threw up her head and laughed. How that laugh went to Halloway's heart! "Well, the fact is," she continued, "that I was so sure of meeting my cousin here that I only slipped a nickel in my glove—and—and—well, you see, I have no car fare."

Then they laughed together.

That one word "cousin" was as balm to a wounded heart. Halloway knew this cousin well. He had boarded at the place where Halloway himself lived, and he had left him in jacket and slippers, pipe in hand, lounging in his favorite Morris chair. It was a pure case of "forgot."

"Oh, if that's all," said Halloway. "I can just come over and escort you myself to where you wish to go."

The girl drew herself up with dignity. "I would not bother you," she said, "but if you would be so kind you might fold your card about a nickel and toss it across, and I could return it in the morning."

"Oh, certainly, if you prefer," said Halloway.

A happy thought struck him. In pretense of hunting a card he stepped di-

LANCASTER, ONT. CARRIED BY "FRUIT-A-TIVES"

These Wonderful Fruit Juice Tablets
Are Winning Friends on Every Side.



Lancaster, Ont., Sept 16, 1908
I was a martyr for many years to that distressing complaint, chronic Constipation. I tried many kinds of pills and medicines without benefit and consulted physicians, but nothing did me any real good. Then I began to take "Fruit-a-tives," and these wonderful little fruit tablets entirely cured me.
At first, I took five tablets a day, but now I take only one tablet every two days. I am now entirely well, and thanks to "Fruit-a-tives," I give you permission to publish this testimonial.
(Madame) Zenophile Bonneville.
This is only one more link in the chain of proof that "Fruit-a-tives" never fail to cure Constipation or non-action of the bowels. 50c a box, or 6 for \$2.50, or trial box 25c. At dealers or sent on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

Death Valley.
Death valley is a desert valley in Inyo county, Cal., lying between the Panamint range on the west and the Funeral, Amargosa and Grapevine ranges on the east. Much of the valley is below sea level, and there are only a few places where ordinary drinkable water can be obtained. The valley was formerly the bed of a salt lake along the east side.

An Extinguished Flame.
"John, I found a lock of hair among your old letters."
"Well?"
"I never gave it to you."
"Don't worry. I don't remember who did."—Houston Chronicle.

His Mild Resistance.
Magistrate—Did you arrest the prisoner, McNulty? Officer McNulty—Oh, yer honor. Magistrate—Did he offer any resistance? Officer McNulty—Only \$2, yer honor.—Chicago News.

Kind Hearted.
"And did you enjoy your African trip, mahar? How did you like the savages?"
"Oh, they were extremely kind hearted. They wanted to keep me there for dinner."—London Opinion.

Bay of Quinte Railway and Navigation Company
GENERAL PASSENGER TIME TABLE.
Taking effect Oct 19th, 1906.
Eastern Standard Time.

No. 30			No. 31		
Bannockburn	Tamworth	Napanee	Napanee	Tamworth	Bannockburn
Miles No. 12 No. 40 No. 6			Miles No. 12 No. 40 No. 6		
A.M. A.M. P.M. P.M.			A.M. A.M. P.M. P.M.		

A GAS LEAK.
After Results That May Come From Hunting It With a Light.
The folly of hunting for a leak in a gas pipe with a lighted match is not so much because of the danger of an explosion as of other damage, as is shown by the experience of a householder not long ago.
One or two small leaks were detected by going over all the pipes and holding a lighted match to them. The smell of gas ceased, but was replaced a few hours later by the smell of burning wood.
Another visit to the cellar showed a charred floor joist a little distance above a gas pipe. There was no apparent cause for this until a very close examination resulted in the finding of a tiny jet of gas which was issuing from the pipe beneath the beam.
It was lighted, but was so small as to be blue in color and nearly invisible. It had been lighted by the match used in the first investigation, but had not been noticed.
"If that leak had happened to be in a lead joint instead of an iron connection," said a gas man, "there would probably have been work for the fire brigade. The smallest possible jet of lighted gas issuing through lead will in time heat and melt the lead and make the leak larger until a big flame is issuing.
"This may make a fire hours later in the dead of night or at a time when no one is in the house. The only proper way to look for these very small leaks is to paint the suspected pipe with a smooth soap lather. Just as in the case of a bicycle tire, the finest leak will blow a bubble in the lather, and there you are."—London Telegraph.

MEXICAN JACALS.
Primitive Huts In the Villages of the Native Indians.
The Mexican Indian huts in the villages and upon the ranches of the lower Rio Grande border region of Texas have a style of architecture and construction that is distinctly their own. This type of primitive building is rapidly passing out of existence. At many places on the border families of Mexicans have abandoned their jacals and moved into more pretentious homes.
No money outlay is necessary in erecting the old style picturesque structures; neither is a knowledge of carpentry needed. A double row of upright poles firmly set or driven into the ground forms the framework for the walls. Between these two rows of poles are placed other poles or sticks of shorter length, forming a thick and compact wall. At each of the four corners of the building posts are set, reaching to a height of about eight feet. Roughly hewn stringers are laid from one post to another, and to these stringers are tied other poles that form the framework of the walls. The strong fiber from the maguey plant or strips of buckskin are used to tie the poles into position. The rafters are tied to the ridgepole and the stringers in the same manner. At one end of the building is built the opening through which the smoke of the inside fire may ascend. Stoves are unknown among these Mexicans, and the cooking is all done upon the ground.

SALVATION FREE.
But There Was a Collection and Also a Reason For It.
The colored parson had just concluded a powerful sermon on "Salvation Am Free" and was announcing that a collection would be taken for the benefit of the parson and his family. Up jumped an acutely brunette brother in the back of the church.
"Look a-yeah, pahson," he interrupted; "yo' ain't no sooner done tellin' us dat salvation am free dan yo' go askin' us fo' money. If salvation am free, what's de use in payin' fo' it? Dat's what I want to know. An' I tell yo' p'intedly dat I ain't goin' to gib' yo' nothin' until I find out. Now!"
"Patience, brudder, patience," said the parson. "I'll lucidate. S'pose yo' was thirsty an' come to a river. Yo' could kneel right down an' drink yo' fill, couldn't yo'? An' it wouldn't cost yo' nothin', would it?"
"Ob cou'se not. Dat's jest what I"—
"Dat water would be free," continued the parson. "But, s'posin' yo' was to hab dat water piped to yo' house, yo'd have to pay, wouldn't yo'?"
"Yas, suh, but"—
"Waal, brudder, so it is wid salvation. De salvation am free, but it's de havin' it piped to yo' dat yo' got to pay fo'. Pass de hat, deacon; pass de hat."—Everybody's Magazine.

DURABLE INK.
The Secret of Its Manufacture Seems to Have Been Lost.
The ink manufacturer has made great strides in his field. He has produced many colored fluids that seem well adapted to ordinary use. But how long will this ink last without fading?
Did you ever pick up a letter written ten or fifteen years ago and note how much of it is illegible because the ink has faded? Some precious documents not a century old are preserved today in air tight cases, so that the ink will not fade any more. Others have been copied in order to retain the exact chirography of the original authors.
Fading ink is one of the things in which the ancients did not believe. Many of the mediaeval manuscripts six and seven hundreds years old have their letters formed of ink that is as black and bright as on the day when first written.
Who has the secret of this lost art of making durable ink? It is another one of the lost arts that is worthy of investigation. The ancients had fewer materials to work with and less facilities for laboratory tests, but we must acknowledge that there are some things in which they excelled us.—World Today.

THE BABY CROP.
Worth More Than All Other Crops as a National Asset.
When you come to think of it, there's no escaping the conclusion that the baby crop is worth more to this good country of ours than all the corn, wheat, cotton, beef and poultry products put together—worth more in dollars and cents. Untimely frosts, the boll weevil, the wheat rust, the green aphid and all the other crop and animal scourges couldn't work so great a national disaster as a genuine baby famine.
And it is simply appalling to think what would happen to our national temperament if babies were abolished. Our sense of humor would instantly go glimmering, and smiles would become rarer than black hollyhocks. The education of parents in all the little arts of tenderness would go into instant decline, and we would speedily become a nation of ossified hearts and sour faces.
Babies are the chief apostles of unselfish affection. All the world admits that. The mother who has constantly maintained an attitude of unalloyed selfishness toward all the world will go to the depths of self denial and sacrifice for the helpless child, and men of fiery and autocratic temperament become meek and plastic disciples in schools of patience and restraint where in their own babies are the teachers and disciplinarians.—Red Book.

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AFTER SUFFERING TEN YEARS

Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

MARLTON, N.J.—I feel that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has



given me new life. I suffered for ten years with serious female troubles, inflammation, ulceration, indigestion, nervousness, and could not sleep. Doctors gave me up, as they said my troubles were chronic. I was in despair, and did not care whether I lived or died, when I read about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound; so I began to take it, and am well again and relieved of all my suffering. —Mrs. GEORGE JORDY, Box 40, Marlton, N.J.
Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, contains no narcotics or harmful drugs, and to-day holds the record for the largest number of actual cures of female diseases we know of, and thousands of voluntary testimonials are on file in the Pinkham laboratory at Lynn, Mass., from women who have been cured from almost every form of female complaints, inflammation, ulceration, displacements, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, indigestion and nervous prostration. Every suffering woman owes it to herself to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial.
If you would like special advice about your case write a confidential letter to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. Her advice is free, and always helpful.

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...the man wanted to keep me there for dinner."—London Opinion.

Bay of Quinte Railway and Navigation Company

GENERAL PASSENGER TIME TABLE.
Eastern Standard Time. No. 30 Taking effect Oct 19th, 1906.

Bannockburn and Tamworth to Napanee and Deseronto.						Deseronto and Napanee to Tamworth and Bannockburn.					
Stations.	Miles	No. 12	No. 40	No. 4	No. 6	Stations.	Miles	No. 1	No. 41	No. 3	No. 5
Lve Bannockburn	0					Lve Deseronto	0				
Albion	5					Arr Napanee	9				
Queensboro	10					Lve Napanee	9				
Bridgeview	14					Strathcona	15				
Arr Tweed	20					Newburgh	17				
Lve Tweed	0					Thomson's Mills	18				
Roco	23					Camden East	19				
Larkin	24					Arr Yarker	23				
Marbank	33					Lve Yarker	23				
Erinsville	37					Galbraith	25				
Tamworth	40					Moscow	27				
Wilson	44					Midlake Bridge	30				
Frontenac	48					Enterprise	32				
Madisla Bridge	48					Wilson	34				
Monow	51					Tamworth	38				
Galbraith	53					Erinsville	41				
Yarker	55					Marbank	45				
Lve Yarker	0					Larkin	51				
Camden East	19					Stoco	55				
Thomson's Mills	18					Arr Tweed	58				
Newburgh	17					Lve Tweed	0				
Strathcona	15					Bridgeview	14				
Napanee	9					Queensboro	24				
Deseronto	0					Arr Deseronto	78				

Kingston and Sydenham to Napanee and Deseronto.						Deseronto and Napanee to Sydenham and Kingston.					
Stations.	Miles	No. 2	No. 4	No. 6		Stations.	Miles	No. 1	No. 3	No. 5	
Lve Kingston	0					Lve Deseronto	0				
G. T. R. Junction	10					Arr Napanee	9				
Glenvale	13					Strathcona	15				
Murvale	14					Newburgh	17				
Arr Sydenham	19					Thomson's Mills	18				
Lve Sydenham	0					Camden East	19				
Harrowsmith	23					Arr Yarker	23				
Frontenac	26					Lve Yarker	23				
Yarker	26					Galbraith	25				
Camden East	19					Moscow	27				
Thomson's Mills	18					Midlake Bridge	30				
Newburgh	17					Enterprise	32				
Strathcona	15					Wilson	34				
Napanee	9					Tamworth	38				
Deseronto	0					Erinsville	41				

LOCAL WORKING TIME TABLE.				PICTON TO DESERONTO AND NAPANEE.			
NAPANEE TO DESERONTO		STEAMERS		STEAMERS		TRAINS.	
Leave Napanee	Arrive Deseronto	Leave Deseronto	Arrive Picton	Leave Picton	Arrive Deseronto	Leave Deseronto	Arrive Napanee
* 2 10 a.m.	2 30 a.m.			6 00 a.m.	7 25 a.m.	9 50 a.m.	10 10 a.m.
7 10 "	8 10 "	7 00 a.m.	8 50 a.m.	9 50 a.m.	11 20 a.m.	11 30 a.m.	11 50 a.m.
10 30 "	10 50 "	1 40 p.m.	3 00 p.m.			12 45 p.m.	1 03 p.m.
12 05 p.m.	12 25 p.m.			1 p.m.	6 30 p.m.		
1 25 "	1 45 "	5 30 p.m.	7 00 p.m.				
4 30 "	4 50 "						
6 50 "	7 10 "	7 00 a.m.	8 50 a.m.				
8 15 "	8 35 "						

Daily. All other rains run full Sundays excepted.

WALTER RATHBUN President. H. B. SHERWOOD Superintendent. MILES McKEOWN, Despatcher.

...a great spectacle. The concentrated boredom of the whole creation seemed expressed in that gigantic gasp. For a few fascinated moments pond, shed, railings, people, all seemed merged in one colossal mouth. It was wonderful. Oh, we thought as we came away, to be able to yawn like that when life becomes too silly!—Pall Mall Gazette.

Get Out of Doors.
Trudeau's classic experiment points us in the right direction. After inoculating a number of rabbits with tuberculosis he confined a number of them indoors and turned the others outdoors. The latter all recovered, while the former all died. This experiment shows that a rabbit living upon its natural food and under a natural environment is proof against tuberculosis. There is abundant reason to believe this equally true of man. In other words, tuberculosis is not a necessary evil of human life, but is a natural consequence of erroneous habits and departure from natural conditions. Man is naturally an outdoor animal. A mole lives a healthy life in a burrow. A man must live in the fresh air and the sunshine.—Medical Record.

She Was Slow.
The shop assistant had shown and reshown the toys to the undecided shopper.
Rabbits, monkeys, jacks-in-the-box, jumping jacks, trains, velocipedes—everything had been displayed, manipulated, operated and explained to the shopper, but still she could not make up her mind.

"I wanted to get something suitable for my little nephew," she reiterated for the thousandth time.
"Yes, madam," responded the weary assistant. "You told me that when you came in, but I think your nephew has outgrown all these toys while you have been at this counter."—London Opinion.

His Translation.
A dignified elder of an Australian church was presiding at a charitable concert. A Miss Brown was to sing "Ora Pro Nobis," but at the last moment she changed her mind, and a note was passed to the chairman intimating that she would give "The Song That Reached My Heart."
He therefore made the following announcement: "Miss Brown will now sing 'Ora Pro Nobis,' which, being translated, means 'The Song That Reached My Heart.'"—London Chronicle.

No Hurry.
He—Then you have decided to accept the proffer of my heart and hand?
She—Yes, dear. He—Thanks! You have made me the happiest of men, but we must have some regard for the old maxim and not be married in haste. She—Don't worry about that. I am perfectly willing to wait till next week.—Los Angeles Times.

Maple Drop Cakes.
Two cups of maple sirup, one-half cup of cream or milk, two eggs, one-half cup of melted butter, three teaspoonfuls of baking powder, flour enough to make a soft batter. Bake in gem pans.—Good Housekeeping.

The Announcement Followed.
She—They say there are germs in kisses. Now, what do you suppose a girl could catch that way?

He—A husband.—Ladies' Home Journal.

A pound of care will not pay, ounce of debt.—Dutch Proverb.

...selfishness toward all the world will go to the depths of self denial and sacrifice for the helpless child, and men of fiery and autocratic temperament become meek and plastic disciples in schools of patience and restraint where in their own babies are the teachers and disciplinarians.—Red Book.

The Brigands.
The word "brigand" is derived from a portion of the armor worn by archers, English and foreign, anciently called the "brigandine." This consisted of an apron of leather plated over, scale fashion, with thin pieces of steel. From the irregularities of the light armed men who wore these defenses the name of brigand became in course of time infamous.

The Touchstone.
The Magnate—You will succeed, sir. You are a genius. The Inventor—No, I'm not. If I were a real genius practical men like you would consider me a damned fool!—Cleveland Leader.

Says the Modern Hen.
"Understand me, Henry Peck! I shall not lay another egg unless you get an incubator. I simply cannot neglect my social duties as I've been doing."—Life.

On Her Own Head.
Hubby—What! You paid \$50 for that hat! It's monstrous—it's a sin! Wife (sweetly)—No matter. The sin will be on my own head!—Lippincott's Magazine.

"Tis the mind that makes the body rich.—Shakespeare.



MY LUCKY DAY

Mr. Thomas Wylie (Box 384), Galt, says:—"It was the luckiest day of my life when I struck PSYCHINE, for I truly believe I shouldn't be alive now but for that."
"A neglected cold was the beginning of my trouble, and what seemed to be a simple ailment, soon developed into a serious and dangerous condition. I got so low that it was scarcely possible for me to walk around, and I lost so much flesh that I looked like a skeleton. I was just about ready to 'hand in my checks,' although only 20 years of age. The medicine the doctor gave me made me worse and I got disgusted. Then I struck PSYCHINE."
"PSYCHINE did miracles for me. The first bottle gave me new life and courage, and in less than no time I began to put on flesh rapidly, and I felt I was on the high road to recovery. My appetite returned, and I 'ate like a hunter,' as the saying goes. My friends were surprised, and hardly knew me. In three months I was as strong and well as ever, and returned to work in the mill. I have not had a day's illness since. Nobody could wish for better health than I enjoy, and it is all owing to PSYCHINE. It should be in everybody's hands."
For Coughs, Colds, Loss of Appetite, Throat, Lung and Stomach Trouble, take Psychine. Druggists and Stores sell at 50c and \$1.00. Send to DR. T. A. SLOCUM, Limited, Spadina Avenue, Toronto, for a TRIAL FREE.



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AFTER TREATMENT

He was surprised at how the sores healed. I took your New Method Treatment for a serious blood disease with which I had been afflicted for twelve years. I had consulted a score of physicians, taken all kinds of blood medicine, visited Hot Springs and other mineral water resorts, but only got temporary relief. They would help me for a time, but after discontinuing the medicines the symptoms would break out again—rashes, blotches, hives, rheumatic pains, looseness of the hair, swellings of the glands, palms of the hands scaling, itching of the skin, dyspeptic stomach, etc. I had given up in despair when a friend advised me to consult you, as you had cured him of a similar disease 8 years ago. I had no hesitations. In three weeks' time the sores commenced to heal up and I began to improve. I continued the New Method Treatment for four months and at the end of that time every symptom had disappeared. I was cured 7 years ago and no sign of any disease since. My boy, three years old, is sound and healthy. I certainly can recommend your treatment with all my heart. You can refer any person to me privately, but you can use this testimonial as you wish. W. H. S.

We treat NERVOUS DEBILITY, VARICOCELE, STRICTURE, VITAL WEAKNESS, BLOOD, SKIN AND PRIVATE DISEASES, URINARY, BLADDER AND KIDNEY complaints of Men and Women

READER Are you a victim? Have you lost hope? Are you intending to marry? Has your blood been diseased? Have you any weakness? Our New Method Treatment will cure you. What it has done for others it will do for you. Consultation Free. No matter who has treated you, write for an honest opinion Free of Charge. Charges reasonable. Books Free.—"The Golden Monitor," (Illustrated) on Diseases of Men.

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OTTAWA NEWS.

The session just brought to a close was short, but fruitful of good legislation of a national character that will have far reaching influences on the future development of the Dominion.

The National Transcontinental has been aided by a liberal provision of money for the due performance of the existing contracts. The Grand Trunk Pacific prairie section will be assisted by a loan which will enable the company to make good progress with their building operations irrespective of the condition of the money market. National resources will be conserved and an organization for this purpose has been brought into existence. The great labor interests are to be recognized by the creation of a distinct labor department. External affairs, that is foreign affairs, will be under the guidance of a distinct branch which will prevent delay and lead to a quicker settlement of matters conducted by correspondence.

Much other legislation necessary to the growing condition of the country has been passed, the result of which will be experienced as time goes on. Provincial rights have been defended by the Liberal party without sacrificing an rights belonging to the Dominion.

No Scandals Developed.

A feature of the session not to be overlooked is that no scandals have been proved against the Government. Not for many sessions has the public accounts committee been so free from charges of wrong-doing. In the past there were many allegations, but they failed for want of proof. In the session now ended the allegations have been few and far between, and mostly of a trivial nature inseparable from the conduct of a great business such as that for which the Government is responsible.

Attack Failed Miserably.

Another remarkable feature of the session may be referred to, as the complete vindication of Hon. Dr. Pugsley. From the first day this gentleman took his seat in the House, he was the target for the Opposition. In proportion as he ignored their innuendoes, they became bolder, but his natural courtesy and politeness were unruined, and his attention was not diverted from the active worth of conducting a great department. He remained silent when a smaller man would have retorted.

This was the condition of things until Dr. Daniel, Conservative of St. Johns, N. B., was put up to make some accusations. Dr. Pugsley gave him every latitude and the result was that under the skillful cross questioning of Dr. Pugsley Dr. Daniels admitted that he would not father the affidavit upon which the charge was based. In as much as the affidavit in question made by one Mayes, had been repudiated by the man who made it, this was a very wise course for Dr. Daniel to pursue.

The answer of Dr. Pugsley to this attack, was a memorable occasion in the House. At the conclusion of his reply Sir Wilfrid Laurier only expressed the general sentiment when he said that "he was prouder of Dr. Pugsley than ever before."

Another Fatuous Attack.

Time went on and another attack was made on Dr. Pugsley, on this occasion the foundation of it was in the report of a partisan commission appointed by the Conservative Government of New Brunswick. On this occasion every latitude was given the opposition, even to the suspension of the rules. Dr. Pugsley's four and a half hour speech in answer will be memorable in the annals of Parliament.

methods of the Liberals, a most unusual thing in a new Parliament, and there have been no charges of graft. These are circumstances worthy of remark.

How Papers Mislead.

The people are frequently misled by the Tory press basing arguments upon statements made in the House by Tory members. The Toronto News and Toronto Mail have both misled the people on the subject of public lands ownership in the new provinces. Nothing is gained by mis-stating a case. The Mail said on May 18th:—

"The provinces west of Manitoba are deprived of their lands and are hampered by the policy of restriction. So is British Columbia."

This is a reference to lands. In the same issue is a reference to legislation as follows—

"The legislation of that province (British Columbia) is interfered with, and its financial claims are resisted without reason."

Notice This Answer.

Take the first point. The provinces west of Manitoba never owned any land, so cannot be hampered by any policy of restriction, and the lands are being settled at the sole expense of the Dominion Government. That is, the people of the whole dominion pay the piper. Mr. Borden admits they have no land, because in his platform of 1908, he distinctly stated that he advocated the restitution of these lands upon fair terms. That is, the provinces would require to pay for them.

Don't Know History.

As to the words "So is British Columbia." It is amazing that the Mail is ignorant of the fact that British Columbia owns her lands, and when the Mail says that the provinces west of Manitoba are deprived of their lands, and so is British Columbia, the Mail does not know what it is talking about.

This is a sample of the misleading articles printed by newspapers which are opposed to the Government, with the one end in view, of inflaming the public mind against the present administration.

Canada Owns the Lands.

It has been attempted to create trouble for the Government with respect to the ownership of the land north of the present boundaries of Manitoba should the boundaries be enlarged. This land is the property of the Dominion, that is of all the people, and cannot be handed over to the people of one province. To start up dissension over a question of this kind is unpatriotic, and can serve no useful purpose.

Stirring Up Trouble.

Some Ontario newspapers are stirring up trouble between the Provincial Government and the Dominion. This is to be deplored. It is stated that British Columbia receives an inadequate subsidy in consequence of the action of the Dominion Government. This is all wrong. The Dominion Government merely accepted the decision which had been arrived at by the conference of Colonial premiers held at Ottawa. If British Columbia feels aggrieved at the result of the conference, then Sir James Whitney and other provincial premiers should be blamed, and not the Government of Sir Wilfrid Laurier. Sir Wilfrid simply put into effect the findings of the conference, but he took no part in the deliberations which led to the results.

They Are Ignorant.

For all this the Dominion Government is attacked for infringing upon provincial rights and withholding from British Columbia a proper provincial subsidy. Newspapers which criticize the Dominion Government so continually upon this account, are either lamentably ignorant of public affairs or

sults was the revamping of some exploded scandals of days gone by. Matters upon which the people passed judgment last October. This was done by new members who gravely referred to incidents already worn threadbare in the House, as if they were quite new. As the session advanced these gentlemen said less, they became wiser. After their experience with Mr. Pugsley, the Conservatives fought shy of direct attacks, and Mr. Foster was more careful of the now famous rule 19 since his encounter with the Premier.

Laying the Foundations.

The Government is laying a firm foundation for the future of the Dominion. The declared policy is to complete the National Transcontinental at the earliest moment. In the House the Conservatives have interposed every possible obstacle to the early completion of the project. In spite of the most determined opposition the bill granting a loan to the company, was carried by the Government. The obligation to build this road has been explicitly placed upon the Government and the responsibility cannot be evaded.

Residents of the west are insistent in their demand for more transportation facilities, and when opposing this enterprise the Conservatives are going contrary to the expressed will of the people of the whole Dominion.

Offensive Partisan.

The subject of dismissing a postmaster for taking an offensive part in the last election was discussed by the House. The postmaster-general explained very fully that all his officials had been notified that if they took an offensive part in an election they took their official lives in their hands. It appears that after this notification a Manitoba postmaster had disregarded the notice and behaved offensively during the last campaign. The minister explained that the man brought the punishment upon himself. The Government concedes that every official has the right to exercise the franchise but they have no right to neglect the duties for which they are paid and engage actively and offensively in an election contest.

Insurance Bill.

Although the Insurance bill was passed by the House and went to the Senate, it did not become law this session. Mr. Fielding explained that while the bill was not perfection every point brought to the attention of the Government had been covered, and should any new points arise they could be dealt with at a future day.

How Estimates Pass.

Members of the Opposition claim that every item of public expenditure is carefully criticized. As an example of Opposition criticism nearly \$30,000,000 of money was voted on Tuesday evening within ten minutes, and no objection whatever was made. Days are wasted in discussing subjects of no general interest, and millions are voted without question. In view of the oft repeated statement that the Opposition carefully guards public expenditure, this may be quoted as a sample of the manner in which things are done. The efforts of the Opposition are directed to discover some flaw in the Government policy or some grafting on the part of an official, so that such incidents may be used to discredit the administration. Very little intelligent criticism is devoted to the public expenditure when it is submitted to Parliament, but a great deal of criticism is aimed at the expenditure after it is made. This is one of the inconsistencies of the Opposition.

The people of Canada will find no fault with the Government for what

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MONEY TO LOAN.

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Time went on and another attack was made on Dr. Pugsley, on this occasion the foundation of it was in the report of a partisan commission appointed by the Conservative Government of New Brunswick. On this occasion every latitude was given the opposition, even to the suspension of the rules, Dr. Pugsley's four and a half hour speech in answer will be memorable in the annals of Parliament. The only point made by the Opposition through Mr. Crockett was with regard to the application of certain monies, and upon a question of privilege at a later date Dr. Pugsley disposed of this to the satisfaction of the House, showing that every dollar of the money alluded to went into the railway.

Foster Backed Down.

The fact that Mr. Foster declined to speak on the subject will convey the true value of the Opposition's case and after Dr. Pugsley had finished so little interest was taken in the proceedings, that a number of members were absent from the House, a fact of which the Conservatives took advantage and secured a snap vote which accounted for the majority being so small.

A Time Waster.

Mr. Lennox, Conservative, has occupied a great deal of the time of the House. This gentleman has the idea that no subject is complete until he has spoken upon it. That he is not taken seriously even by his own party is illustrated below. The Equity Fire Insurance Company was in committee and he made a number of objections to it, whereupon Mr. Macdonnell, Conservative, of Toronto, said—Hansard, May 14, page 6771-2.

What His Friends Think.

The hon. gentleman who has just spoken appeared before the committee and made the same complaints then that he has made here, and the committee disposed of the matter without taking his objections very seriously, because he did not make them seriously. My hon. friend did not even divide the committee, because it transpired from his remarks that the gentleman whose views he was putting forth were a number of shareholders in the town of Barrie on whom certain calls in the stock of the company had been made. These gentlemen are not desirous of paying these calls, and take this means of trying to get even with the company.

Here is an instance of a member appearing before a select committee of which he is not a member, and objecting to a bill as the solicitor of certain disgruntled stockholders, and who is told in the House by one of his own party that he is not taken seriously.

Tories Don't Like It.

It is no secret but frequently stated about the House by influential Conservatives that Mr. Foster, Mr. Lennox and one or two of the newly elected members have appropriated altogether too much of the time of the House to the disadvantage of others who had matters upon which they had devoted much attention, but which they were unable to present.

Old Timers Were Quiet.

A very noticeable fact this session was that old time Conservatives, who always secure the undivided attention of the House, remained very much in the background, and took no active part in the proceedings, being literally crowded out by the men named. A very remarkable fact is that the men named who talked most, were opposed to everything: they never introduced a bill to the House the entire session.

Invitation Extended.

The Government has invited the Opposition to formulate charges of wrongdoing if they knew of any, but the invitation has not been accepted. Not a word has been said the whole session reflecting upon the campaign

deliberations which led to the results.

They Are Ignorant.

For all this the Dominion Government is attacked for infringing upon provincial rights and withholding from British Columbia a proper provincial subsidy. Newspapers which criticize the Dominion Government so continually upon this account, are either lamentably ignorant of public affairs or criminally blamable for stirring up one part of the Dominion against the other without due cause.

A good suggestion for those who may be disturbed as to a statement made in the House on a public question, is to send, through the member, for a copy of Hansard, and follow the debate, then the facts will be clear, and no distorted version will be allowed to influence.

Borden's Testimony to Brodeur.

During the discussion of the new labor department and the creation of a new Cabinet Minister, Mr. R. L. Borden, gave a clean bill of health to Hon. Mr. Brodeur, Minister of Marine and Fisheries. Perhaps this was done unwittingly, but it was none the less effective. Mr. Borden said, speaking of a Minister:

"When anything goes wrong in his department he is responsible therefore to Parliament, and if he comes to Parliament and points out that he put that man there in good faith, that he had been selected for his capacity and ability and integrity, and the moment this man has gone wrong the minister has investigated the matter to the full and punished that man either by degradation or dismissal, he has done his duty to the public."

On All Fours.

This is Mr. Brodeur's case exactly. Men were placed in responsible positions of trust by the Conservative Government, continued in office and advanced by the present Government, but the moment these men went wrong they were degraded or dismissed by the Minister, who stated the case frankly to Parliament. This being so one can hardly understand why Mr. Brodeur has been pursued with such malignity by the party press, for doing the very thing that Mr. Brodeur says ought to be done. It is another example of Conservative inconsistency.

New Men—Old Scandals.

One feature of the session which consumed much time and led to no results.

PHYSICIAN TELLS HOW HE TREATS RHEUMATIC PATIENTS

A Distinguished Specialist Gives Valuable Advice.

In the first place I always impress upon my patients the importance of careful living and regular habits. Moderation in eating, keeping the feet dry, and wearing plenty of warm clothing are some of the precautions. No amount of medicine will cure, or even help, unless attention is paid to these few simple rules.

I have had perfect results where patients followed these instructions, assisted by the following blood tonic and rheumatic specific:—

Fluid Extract Cascara..... 3/4 oz.
Carriana Compound..... 1 oz.
Compound Syrup Sarsaparilla 6 oz.

Dose: One teaspoonful after meals and at bedtime.

It is advisable to drink plenty of water during the treatment.

A prominent local merchant who has tried this treatment states that it relieves backache, bladder trouble, and urinary troubles almost immediately and has a gentle but thorough action on the kidneys.

We advise all our readers to keep this prescription. The instructions are valuable.

discredit the administration. Very little intelligent criticism is devoted to the public expenditure when it is submitted to Parliament, but a great deal of criticism is aimed at the expenditure after it is made. This is one of the inconsistencies of the Opposition.

The people of Canada will find no fault with the Government for what has been done in their interests during the last session, but it is a fact that cannot be gainsaid, one would look in vain for useful legislation introduced by any member of the Conservative party during the session just closed.

HISTORY ON A TUSK.

Picture Made by a Cave Man Millions of Years Ago.

Long ago, so long that even a scientist would hardly dare venture a guess as to the date, a man clad with only a wild beast's skin about his loins was sitting at the mouth of a cave in one of the rocky highlands in what is now southern France. He was scratching with a sharp flint on the fragments of an ivory tusk, perhaps picturing for some youthful admirers adventures through which he had passed or animals he had slain. That ivory chip was stored away as a treasure, to be lost and forgotten after the cave man's death. One day a man named Lartet, digging in the cavern floor, found it. On it was scratched a very fair representation of the hairy elephant, probably at once the oldest picture and the oldest human record in existence.

We know the cave man was a faithful workman, for the melting ice fields of Siberia have yielded a perfect specimen of this extinct mammal, and the paleolithic picture is a true copy. Not only has this ancient sculptor given us a sample of the earliest art, but he has left us, more valuable than all, a historical record of his time, for this rude picture is simply a page from the cave man's history which, translated into twentieth century English, says, "Men, thinking men, were contemporaneous with the hairy elephant."

No record that any of humankind have ever left is half so ancient as this. The oldest Egyptian papyrus is a thing of yesterday compared to this paleolithic sculpture. While the cave man was living in Europe the valley of the Nile was yet only a wild waste. Egypt was not yet Egypt, and civilization as we know it had scarcely made a beginning.—Lippincott's.

Shy on the Son.

"But I do not know the candidate," said an old Yorkshire farmer who was appealed to for his vote.

"But you know his father?"

"Yes, I know him, and he's a grand man."

"Then you will surely vote for his son, won't you?"

But the old farmer was still doubtful.

"I'm no so sure about that," he replied; "it's no every cow that has a canff like hersel!"—Liverpool Mercury.

Queer, but Expressive.

A Danish girl who has recently come to this country to take a course in trained nursing was complaining to a friend the other morning of having overslept herself. "And no reason why such a thing should befall me, for I had—what do you call it in English? I know, a sleep watch—all set."—Washington Star.

A Quiet Spot In the Suburbs.

"Gayboy has given up horses and drink and all his bad habits and has settled down in a quiet little place in the suburbs."

"Where?"

"The cemetery."—Illustrated Bits.

D. McCLEW,

PUBLIC ACCOUNTANT.

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ANCIENT BELLS.

They Were Often Quadrangular and Made of Thin Iron Plates.

There are several old bells in Scotland, Ireland and Wales. The oldest are often quadrangular, being made of thin iron plates which have been hammered and riveted together. At the monastery of St. Gall in Switzerland the four sided bell of the Irish missionary St. Gall, who lived in the seventh century, is still preserved, but more ancient still is the bell of St. Patrick in Belfast, which is ornamented with gold and gems and silver filigree work.

The curfew bell is that about which most has been written and said. It has been thought that it was only used in England, but it was quite common on the continent in the middle ages.

The ringing of bells by rope is still very popular in England, especially in the country, where almost every hamlet, however small, has its church with its peal of bells, which are often remarkably well rung. The first real peal of bells in England was sent by Pope Calixtus III. to King's college, Cambridge, and was for 300 years the largest peal in England. About the beginning of the year 1500 sets of eight bells were hung in a few of the large churches.

In the middle of the seventeenth century a man named White wrote a famous work on bells in which he introduced the system of numbering them 1, 2, 3, 4, etc., on slips of paper in different orders, according to the changes intended to be rung. It is calculated that to ring all the changes upon twenty-four bells at two strokes a second would take 117 billion years.

One of the most famous bells in the world is the first great bell of Moscow, which now stands in the middle of a square in that city and is used as a chapel. This bell was cast in 1733, and was in the earth for over a hundred years, being raised in 1836 by the Emperor Nicholas. It is nearly twenty feet high, has a circumference of sixty feet, is two feet thick and weighs almost 200 tons. The second Moscow bell, which is the largest bell in the world that is actually in use, weighs 128 tons. There are several bells extant which weigh ten tons and over, of which Big Ben, the largest bell in England, weighing between thirteen and fourteen tons, is one. Big Ben is unfortunately cracked.—London Globe.



DAY

4, Gall, of my life truly be for that beginning to be a to a sergot so low to walk sh that i ust about although licine the and i got CHINE. "me. The courage, to put on highroad led, and i ing goes. id hardly as strong o work in 's illness ter health to PSY- erybody's

Appetite, Trouble, and Stores DR. T. Avenue,



A QUESTION OF HEALTH

Without Rich, Red Blood You Can-
not be Healthy—How to
Obtain This Blessing.

If every woman and young girl would realize the danger of allowing blood to become thin and poor, would understand that the majority of common diseases are caused by an anaemic (or bloodless) condition, that persistent pallor means that the blood is not furnishing the organs with the required amount of nourishment, there would be awakened interest in the tonic treatment with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Thin blood means starved nerves, weakened digestion, functional disorders; headaches, frequently neuralgia, sciatica and even partial paralysis. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills build up the blood, repair waste and prevent and check disease. They fill the system with rich, red blood which means good health and life.

Miss Marie Dionne, St. Angelo, Que., says: "I am deeply grateful for what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done for me. My blood had almost turned to water. I was pale, had no appetite, suffered from pains in the back and side, and had a feeling of constant depression. The smallest exertion would leave me breathless, and I was reduced in flesh until I weighed only 95 pounds. I got nothing to help me until I began the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They began helping me after the first couple of weeks, and in a few weeks more I was again perfectly well. The color returned to my cheeks, the pains left me, and I gained in weight until now I weigh 130 pounds. I feel so happy for what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done for me that I hope some other ailing, miserable girl will profit by my experience and obtain new health."

These Pills are sold by all medicine dealers or you can get them by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

PALACE BUILT BY ONE MAN.

Took a Mail-carrier Twenty Years to Construct It.

The strangest-looking building ever put up by man is probably the palace which a French mail-carrier has erected for his own pleasure. "For ten long years," the owner of this house is reputed to have said, "I treasured in my mind a dream which took the form of a fantastic palace, with grottoes, towers, sculpture, etc., and it was my dream to build it myself."

Twenty-six years ago he began building his dream palace, and he has been at it ever since, until recently, when he stopped only because he had finished the palace. Every stone that went into it was picked up by himself; every stone was laid by him. The design was conceived in his own mind as he went on, and was carried out according to the extraordinary plan that he had imagined.

Now that the palace is finished it looks like a petrified dream in which the nightmare played a certain part. It is a fantastic non-descript, combining all architectural styles and adorned with stone creatures which would defy the classification of a naturalist. In putting this stone phantasmagoria together the builder used no fewer

THE MYSTERIOUS KEY

OR, PLANNING FOR THE
FUTURE.

CHAPTER III.—(Cont'd)

Hastening forward, he was soon standing before the monument, when he was more amazed than ever—almost paralyzed, in fact, as he read the following simple inscription:

"Miriam Harris Brewster. Born October 18, 18—-. Died——"

A blank space was left after that last word, plainly showing that the person who had caused the monument to be erected had been in ignorance or doubt as to the dates of the occurrence of the event.

A mighty shock of joy went quivering through Gerald as he stood gazing upon this shaft, which marked the spot where his mother lay, for it proved, beyond question—at least, to him—that the patient, sorrowing little woman had been the lawful wife of Adam Brewster. It also proved him to be the son and heir of the late banker, while he was sure that only the man himself could have been instrumental in erecting this fitting memorial and otherwise beautifying the spot.

It must have been recently done, he judged, for the granite looked comparatively fresh, while it was also evident that orders for the perpetual care of the place had been given to some one, for the grass had been newly cropped.

No ornamentation in the way of shrubbery or flowers had been attempted, but the turf was solid and handsome, and the gravel walk around the place absolutely free from weeds and grass.

Tears of gratitude involuntarily rose to Gerald's eyes, for it was inexpressibly comforting to him to find this sacred spot so attractive—to know that Adam Brewster had, even after years of apparent indifference and neglect, at last done his duty in proclaiming to whoever it might concern that Miriam Harris had been his lawful wife.

He was also very thankful that he had obeyed the impulse which had prompted him to come to the place, instead of returning directly from New Haven to New York, as he had been tempted to do.

After looking about a little, and reading some of the names inscribed upon various headstones, he made a note of the name of the marble-worker, which he had found cut into the pedestal of the monument marking his mother's grave, then retraced his steps to the village, where he sought the sexton and inquired who had fitted up the Winchester lot.

"I don't know, sir," said the man, studying with curious eyes the fine face of the young stranger; "some workmen came here, nigh onto three years ago, and turned the whole lot topsy-turvy. I tried to find out who sent them, but they said they were working for a New York firm, and that's all I ever knew about it. The place never had no kind of care afore that, but the thing was done up han'some

ed a record of unsettled accounts and orders received, and which had accompanied the "good-will" of the business.

But Gerald was fortunate enough to obtain the address of one of the members of the old firm, and, hastening to seek him, ascertained, to his great relief, that the books showing the last five years' business were still in existence.

He told the man his errand—namely, that he wished to learn the name of the party or parties who had ordered a monument and the granite border for a certain lot in the cemetery in Ashton, R. I.

His listener smiled at his request.

"I can't tell you that, Mr. Winchester," he said; "the transaction was a very queer one, from beginning to end, and I know all about it, for I did all the business in connection with it. Let me see," he continued reflectively; "it must have been more than three years ago that we received a letter requesting us to send some designs of monuments, with descriptions and prices, for inspection, to room number forty-two, Hoffman House, on a certain date, and stipulating that no questions were to be asked, at the hotel, regarding the occupant of the room mentioned. The writer wished to make a selection, and would afterward remail the designs to us, and, if suited, give us an order. We complied with the request, strictly observing the conditions. Three days later we received the sketches back, and upon one was written: 'This one chosen.' Accompanying it were two bank-checks—one for five hundred dollars, from which the price of the monument was to be deducted, and the remainder used to erect a granite border to enclose what was known as the Winchester lot in the cemetery of Ashton, R. I. We were authorized to use our judgment in the matter. The inscription to be cut on the tablet was given, all but the date of the death of the individual, which was unknown to the writer; but we were ordered to make inquiries in the town, and affix it later. We made inquiries, but were unable to learn when the lady died, and so were obliged to leave the line blank. The other check, for two hundred dollars, was to be deposited in the bank of the place, upon the completion of our work, the interest accruing therefrom to be devoted yearly to the care of the lot—the same to be paid the sexton, or whoever would assume the care for the sum named."

CHAPTER IV.

"And you never say the party who authorized you to do all this?" Gerald inquired, as his companion paused.

"Never; the man—I suppose it was a man—evidently desired to have his agency in the matter entirely unknown; he gave us directions, and a certain amount to car-

order for the stone; we always copied every commission into our books. This says November 10. I sent the designs to the Hoffman House three days earlier."

Gerald made a note of the date, then, thanking the man for his courtesy, he bade him good day and hurried away.

"It is but a straw, and may lead me only on a wild-goose chase," he muttered, as he boarded a car for muttered, as he boarded a car for fort."

He proceeded directly to the Hoffmanman House, and, going to the office, inquired of the clerk if he could tell by inspecting his books who had occupied room number forty-two on November 10, three years previous.

"Certainly," replied that obliging official, as he beckoned to an attendant, who sprang at once to do his bidding.

He ordered him to bring him the second volume of the year which Gerald had mentioned, and, when it was brought, himself searched for the entry desired.

"Ah! here you have it, my friend," he said, in a brisk, cheerful tone. "Room forty-two—Adam Brewster, of New York City," and the clerk indicated the name as he read it.

For a moment Gerald's sight was so blurred that he could not see the writing, and his heart gave such a leap that he almost gasped for breath.

But at length his vision cleared, and he resolutely steadied his nerves as he bent forward and read the banker's name, which had been inscribed in his own familiar handwriting.

There was no doubt now that he had traced his man, but it might be difficult to make a jury see it in the same light.

There was a possibility that another party might have occupied the same room on the same day, either prior to or succeeding Mr. Brewster's occupancy of it.

In that case, he would be all at sea again, and thus it was with something of a nervous inward tremor that he put another question to the clerk.

"Can you tell me whether Mr. Brewster occupied the room exclusively on that day, or whether it may not have been vacated by him and assigned to some one else after?" he asked.

"I can tell you, of course," was the affable rejoinder, and then the man ran his eye rapidly over two or three pages of names.

"No," he said at last, "room forty-two was occupied on that date by no one save the gentleman already named. The day following, however, it was given to a party from Boston—you can readily see for yourself."

Gerald carefully examined the pages indicated, and then, with a great weight rolling off his heart, felt that he had made a long march on the road to victory.

(To be continued.)

COMFORT FOR MOTHERS; HEALTH FOR CHILDREN

Baby's Own Tablets will promptly cure indigestion, colic, constipation, diarrhoea, and teething troubles, destroy worms, break up colds and thus prevent deadly croup. This medicine contains no poisonous opiates or narcotics, and may be given with absolute safety to a new-born child. Mrs. C. L. Manery, Leamington, Ont., says: "My baby suffered from colic and constipation so badly that we did not know what it was to get a good

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ing to the extraordinary plan that he had imagined.

Now that the palace is finished it looks like a petrified dream in which the nightmare played a certain part. It is a fantastic non-descript, combining all architectural styles and adorned with stone creatures which would defy the classification of a naturalist. In putting this stone phantasmagoria together the builder used no fewer than 3,500 sacks of cement.

The palace has subterranean passages in which rudely-sculptured elephants and imaginary monsters stand guard. In the very centre of the palace is a tomb, where the owner expects some day to lie. This is the most elaborately-carved bit of the whole house.

BREAK IT GENTLY.

The millionaire had been very ill, but the doctor's smile was cheerful and encouraging.

"At last, my dear sir," he said, grasping the patient's nerveless hand, "at last, I am happy to say, that you are completely out of danger."

"No risk of a relapse?"

"None whatever."

"Break it gently to my poor nephew," whispered the invalid faintly.

I don't know, sir," said the man, studying with curious eyes the fine face of the young stranger; "some workmen came here, night onto three years ago, and turned the whole lot topsy-turvy. I tried to find out who sent them, but they said they were working for a New York firm, and that's all I ever knew about it. The place never had no kind of care afore that, but the thing was done up han'some then, and two hundred dollars put in the bank, with orders to have the interest used every year to keep it in shape."

"In whose name was the money deposited?" Gerald inquired.

"Nobody's, sir; it was just left there for the Winchester lot, and I goes and draws the money—eight dollars—at the end of the season. I try to earn it, too, sir," the man concluded, with an anxious gleam in his eyes.

"I am sure you do," said Gerald kindly: "the lot is looking well."

He thanked him for his information, slipped a silver dollar into his hand, then proceeded directly to the station, and was soon on his way back to New York, with a very much lighter heart than he had expected to carry thitherward that morning.

He was still very much mystified regarding those names in the New Haven register, and it seemed to him that it would be very difficult to prove that his mother was the lawful wife, and he the legitimate heir, of Adam Brewster.

True, he had the certificate and wedding-ring, and his own baptismal certificate. There was also that monument bearing the name, "Miriam Harris Brewster."

This latter would be a very strong point if it could be proved that the late banker had authorized the placing of it; but unless such proof was forthcoming, the fact would undoubtedly be regarded as a trick, which any one might have made use of to establish a point; it would never be accepted as positive evidence of a lawful marriage.

Arriving in New York, Gerald at once sought Mr. Lytleton, and acquainted him with his singular discovery. That gentleman at once exclaimed that the books in New Haven had been tampered with, but when, or just how, they could have been made to prove such falsehoods, was more than he could understand.

The fact that a monument bearing the name of Miriam Harris Brewster had been erected in the Winchester lot, he agreed with Gerald, would amount to nothing in the way of evidence unless Mr. Brewster's agency in the matter could be indisputably proved, and this did not appear likely, since it was patent that he had taken special pains to prevent such a discovery.

"The first thing to be done is to hunt up that firm of marble-workers, and try to ascertain who gave them the order," the lawyer observed, during their discussion of ways and means regarding future action.

Accordingly, on the following morning, Gerald started out upon his search.

By referring to a directory three years old, he learned where the firm's place of business had been located, but upon presenting himself there was greatly disappointed to find that the works had changed hands.

This, of course, only served to complicate matters, since the new firm had in their possession none of the books of the old, except those of the previous year, which contain-

CHAPTER IV.

"And you never say the party who authorized you to do all this?" Gerald inquired, as his companion paused.

"Never; the man—I suppose it was a man—evidently desired to have his agency in the matter entirely unknown; he gave us directions, and a certain amount to carry them out. The checks he sent to us were not signed by him, but bore only the signature of the cashier of the bank upon which they were drawn. So, you see, our patron adopted every precaution to conceal his identity. It was our duty to follow his instructions, asking no questions, and I think we made a pretty good job of it," the gentleman concluded, in a tone of quiet satisfaction.

"Indeed you did," said Gerald heartily: "everything was handsomely and thoroughly done. Have you the letters which your patron wrote you in connection with all this?"

"No; and that is another strange feature of the affair," his companion returned. "We were in the habit of filing all orders, but this customer especially stated that his communications were to be destroyed, and he should depend upon our honor to obey his instructions implicitly. Besides, they were typewritten, and, therefore, if you are looking for any particular handwriting or autograph, they cannot be found here."

Gerald was terribly disappointed upon receiving this information. It seemed as if he was destined to be baffled at every point, and it was very disheartening.

At the same time, what he had just learned might, if produced in court, point, though indirectly, to Adam Brewster as the man who had ordered the improvement of the Winchester lot and the erection of a monument to the memory of his mother, but the facts gleaned from the marble-worker would be so vague and unsatisfactory, it was exceedingly doubtful if they would be admitted as evidence.

"Can you give me the date on which you sent those designs to the Hoffman House?" Gerald inquired, after a moment of troubled thought.

"I—might possibly be able to do so, sir," the gentleman returned, with some hesitation, "but, really, I still feel myself in honor bound to regard the wishes of our mysterious patron. I should be very glad to oblige you, but I cannot break faith with any one, once having given my word."

"I appreciate your position, and respect you for your fidelity," Gerald frankly responded, "but there is a great deal at stake in this matter; a fortune is involved, it having passed into the hands of a sharper, thus wronging the only direct heir, and as the gentleman in question is not now living—"

"Ah!" here interposed the marble-worker, "that makes a very material difference; can you explain the position a little more fully to me?"

Gerald did so as briefly as possible, mentioning, in conclusion, that as a lawsuit would probably ensue, he might have to call upon him to testify in his behalf.

The gentleman then arose, and, going to a shelf, took down a large account-book, laid it upon a table, and began to turn over the leaves.

Pausing at last, he laid his fingers upon a line, remarking:

"Here, Mr. Winchester, is the

tion, diarrhoea, and teething troubles, destroy worms, break up colds and thus prevent deadly croup. This medicine contains no poisonous opiates or narcotics, and may be given with absolute safety to a new-born child. Mrs. C. L. Manery, Leamington, Ont., says: "My baby suffered from colic and constipation so badly that we did not know what it was to get a good night's rest. But since giving him Baby's Own Tablets the trouble has disappeared, and he now sleeps well. The action of the Tablets is gentle yet very effective." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

LIVE A THOUSAND YEARS

EAT NUTS AND PIE AND FORGET DEATH.

Dr. John Fair Thinks He's Discovered Secret of How to Laugh at Old Age.

Dr. John Fair, head of Boston's newest cult, the "New Life," is certain that he has discovered the secret of how to laugh at old age, and how to exist not only for a hundred, but for a thousand, years without pain, evil or sickness. He says 250,000 people have enlisted under his banner. Here are his rules for living to be one thousand years old:

"Dress always in white. White is the prime principle of life. I believe there should be a universal law making it a crime for any person to go attired in black or dark apparel."

FORGET DEATH.

"Do not think of death, do not believe in death."

"Live principally upon vegetables and nuts. Abjure meat, milk, oil and flesh of all kinds, as well as all stimulants."

"Sleep eight hours daily, exercise eight hours and work eight hours."

"A man's most critical hour in the day is the thirty minutes before and after meals. He should absolutely stop work a half hour before each meal, and must not resume work until a half hour after each meal."

SLEEP IN DRAUGHT.

"Each person should be alone for a half hour each day, not necessarily to sleep, but to get his mind in a condition of natural and perfect repose."

"Sleep with your bedroom window open every night all your lifetime. Always have a draught in your room."

"A daily menu I would suggest would be as follows:

"Breakfast—Honey, toast, rarely coffee, and at long intervals an egg."

"Dinner—A bowl of soup made from nuts or celery or potatoes, preferably nuts; an apple or an orange, with, for variety, lettuce or radishes; brown bread."

"Supper—Apple pie, fruit."

"I offer to every one who accepts my faith not a hundred or two hundred, but even a thousand more years of life if it is desired."

Marriage is always a failure, when the people who enter into it won't try to make a success of it.



Liked By The Whole Family

You will never be disappointed if you use Libby's Pickles and Condiments on your table. Libby's have the right taste, which is always uniform, and you can depend upon Libby's as being absolutely pure. Try these:

- Mixed Pickles
- Fancy Olives
- Salad Dressing
- Strawberry Preserves
- Currant Jelly
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Libby's foods are the best because they are made from the best fruits and vegetables, by the best methods in Libby's Great Enameled White Kitchens.

Insist on Libby's, and you can depend upon it that you will get food products which are the most satisfactory from the standpoint of taste and purity.



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GOT TO THE ROOT OF HIS TROUBLE

AND DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS
CURED W. WRIGHT'S
BACKACHE.

He had Suffered for Several Years
but the Old Reliable Kidney Re-
medy Gave Him Quick Relief.

Kelvington, Sask., May 24th (Special).—"Yes, Dodd's Kidney Pills cured me of Backache, and I have recommended them to others who have also been cured." These are the words of William Wright, a farmer well known here. "I believe I inherited my trouble," Mr. Wright continues. "At times for several years it was very severe. I also suffered from Lumbago, and in the morning I had a bitter taste in my mouth and was troubled with dizziness and my skin was dry and harsh and there was a sediment in my urine."

"No treatment I could find gave me any permanent relief till finally believing that my kidneys were the root of my trouble, I determined to try Dodd's Kidney Pills. Four boxes cured me."

Mr. Wright went at his trouble sensibly. He examined his symptoms, and they showed him that Kidney Disease was his trouble. Do as much for yourself, and if your symptoms point to disordered or diseased kidneys the cure is easy. Dodd's Kidney Pills will do it. They never fail.

ALL THE FASHIONS.

In ancient times kings and queens were as assiduously copied by fashion-mongers as are the Sovereigns of to-day. Many a well-known and long-lived fashion owes its origin to some accident on the part of a great ruler. Thus the peruke, which had so long a life, was due to the fact that Phillip, Duke of Burgundy, in order to cover up a bald head, took to wearing artificial hair, setting a fashion that became world-wide. Charles the Seventh of France, to cover up his misshapen legs, wore a long coat. This led to a fashion for long coats. The neck ruffs, which our sisters and cousins still wear, were first used by Queen Elizabeth to hide a none too comely neck. During the reign of George the Third the Duke of York fought a duel with a Colonel Lennox, who succeeded in shooting away one of his Royal Highness's curls. It thenceforward became the fashion to wear a curl on one side of the temple only.

SO PEG AWAY.

'Tis not the great conceited,
Who think themselves unique,
And blow their own big trumpet
With such amount of cheek,
Who score the greatest triumphs
In warehouse, mill, or shop;
It is the silent plodder
Who oft comes out on top.

'Tis not, in competition,
Where many enter in,
The man who thinks, "Whoever
May enter, I shall win,"
Who carries off the glory
When those who're beaten stop;
The unassuming rival
So oft comes out on top.

MONUMENTS TO POTATOES.

Statues of Sir Francis Drake
Erected in German Cities.

"When I was in Germany last year," said a man who travels, "I saw some people who like potatoes even better than I do. At any rate they erect statues to them."

"Offenberg was the first city to erect a monument of this kind. The upper part consists of a statue of Sir Francis Drake, who introduced the plant into Europe. This, as well as the pedestal, is draped with garlands of the potato vine, with full grown tubers."

"On the pedestal on one side is Sir Francis Drake's name, the second side explains what a blessing the potato has been to mankind, the third records that the statue is the gift of a certain Andrew Frederick of Strasburg, the fourth contains the names of the erectors. A statue similar to this is placed in the town of Murz, and I have been told that there are other copies in many small towns."

WHICH FOOT WALKS FASTER?

You may think this a very silly question to ask, but it isn't. If you will take a pavement that is clear, and walk briskly in the centre, you will find, before you have gone fifty yards, that you have veered very much to one side. You must not make any effort, of course, to keep in the centre; but if you will think of something, and endeavor to walk naturally, you will not be able to keep a correct line. If you lise yourself on an expanse of bleak moorland, and walk on, you will have described a complete circle. The explanation of this lies in the propensity of one foot to walk faster than the other, or take a longer stride than the other, causing you to walk to one side. To make assurance doubly sure, try placing two sticks about 6 feet apart; then stand off about 60 feet, blindfold yourself, and endeavor to walk between them. It is almost impossible.

TOYS ON TRAINS.

One of the English railways has provided an alleviation of the discomforts of travel which does not seem to have occurred to the companies in this country. It provides a box of toys with which a child may amuse itself during the journey. The box contains a cardboard reproduction of one of the trains of the road, also a station, and with little figures of passengers, guards, porters and newsboys.

A Boon for the Bilious. — The liver is a very sensitive organ and easily deranged. When this occurs there is undue secretion of bile and the acrid liquid flows into the stomach and sours it. It is a most distressing ailment, and many are prone to it. In this condition a man finds the best remedy in Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, which are warranted to speedily correct the disorder. There is no better medicine in the entire list of pill preparations.

Mirrors, unlike some people, never force their reflections upon us.

Red, Weak, Watery Eyes
Relieved by Murine Eye Remedy. Com-
pounded by Experienced Physicians. Mu-
rine Doesn't Smart; Soothes Eye Pain.
Write Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago,
for Illustrated Eye Book. At Druggists.

For a practical illustration of
economy, watch a small boy when

SORRY HE SPOKE.

"This policeman seems to be very certain about everything connected with my case," said the defendant charged with being drunk and disorderly, "but there is one weak point in his evidence, anyway. Why does he not call his fellow-officer to corroborate what he says?"

"The gentleman is a stranger in the district, your Honor," remarked the witness. "There's only one policeman stationed in the village, and that is myself."

"But," exclaimed the prisoner with some indignation, "I saw two policemen last night."

"Exactly," remarked the bench, "exactly. That is just the charge against you."

A BAKER'S DOZEN.

Them as wants, must choose.
Them as has, must lose.
Them as knows, won't blab.
Them as guesses, will gaeb.
Them as borrows, sorrows.
Them as lends, spends.
Them as gives, lives.
Them as keeps dark, is deep.
Them as can earn, can keep.
Them as aims, hits.
Them as has, gits.
Them that waits, win.
Them as will, kin.

An Always Ready Pill.—To those of regular habit medicine is of little concern, but the great majority of men are not of regular habit. The worry and cares of business prevent it, and out of the irregularity of life comes dyspepsia, indigestion, liver and kidney troubles as a protest. The run-down system demands a corrective and there is none better than Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. They are simple in their composition and can be taken by the most delicately constituted.

Owing to the declining birth-rate in Iowa, \$1 is to be paid to the mother of each child born in that State.

Stockwell, Henderson & Co.

Established 30 Years. Limited
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only piano with the Illimitable Repeating Action.



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Send for (free) Catalogue No. 75.
The BELL PIANO & Organ Co., Limited GUELPH, ONTARIO.

WANTED.

GIRLS for dining-room work. Wages \$15.00
Apply "The Welland," St. Catharines.

WANTED.—Ladies to do plain
and light sewing at home,
whole or spare time, good pay; work
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and all kinds of house hangings, also
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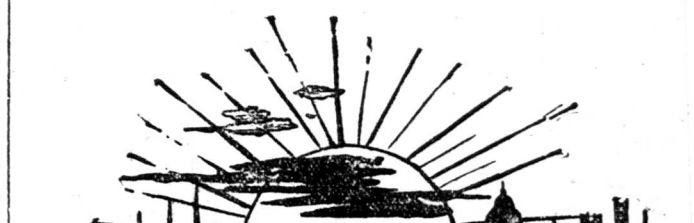
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TORONTO. NEW YORK

STOCKS AND BONDS

We are now specializing in COBALT Stocks. Write us
for information.

"We obtain wool from sheep.
The wool is made into cloth, and
with the cloth they make clothes.
Now, Edmund, what is your over-
coat made of?" "Of an old one of
father's, sir!"



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It is the silent plodder
Who oft comes out on top.

'Tis not, in competition,
Where many enter in.
The man who thinks, "Whoever
May enter, I shall win,"
Who carries off the glory
When those who're beaten stop;
The unassuming rival
So oft comes out on top.

So peg away, ye toilers,
Whate'er your task may be;
There's every hope to cheer you,
As far as man can see.
You never know the moment,
Until the curtains drop,
That you may be successful,
And yet come out on top.

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In the treatment of summer complaints, the most effective remedy that can be used is Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial. It is a standard preparation, and many people employ it in preference to other preparations. It is a highly concentrated medicine and its sedative and curative qualities are beyond question. It has been a popular medicine for many years and thousands can attest its superior qualities in overcoming dysentery and kindred complaints.

A worthless man always seems to have more friends than a worthless woman.

DON'T BE DECEIVED.—Inscrupulous makers are attempting to steal your money and our reputation by putting out an imitation of "The D. & L. Menthol Plaster." Be sure to get the genuine made by Davis & Lawrence Co.

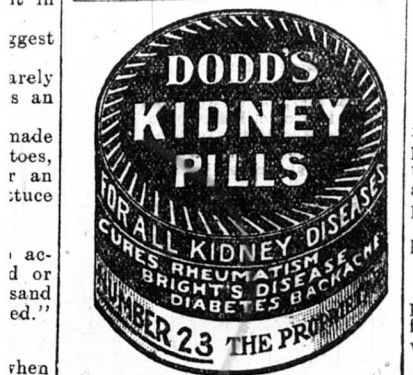
FOOLED.
Few women are more badly fooled than those who believe they regulate the habits of their husbands.

THE "BURLINGTON ROUTE"
will inaugurate, May 23rd, two through trains Chicago to Seattle, Wash., via St. Paul, daily. Low rates to all North and South Pacific Coast points. A forty page folder descriptive of the Alaska-Yukon Exposition free for the asking. For information in regard to rates and train service write or call on
J. A. YORICK, 54 King St. East, Toronto, Ont.

AN EXPLANATION.
"Why do you call her a cat?"
"She scratched me off her visiting list."

Do not delay in getting relief for the little folks. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator is a pleasant and sure cure. If you love your child why do you let it suffer when a remedy is so near at hand?

Mrs. Henpeck: "There's no use in your trying to dispute what I say; I'm determined to have the last willing you should, my dear, only willing you should, my dear, only do have it soon."



ISSUE NO. 22-09.

mirrors, unlike some people, never force their reflections upon us.

Red, Weak, Weary, Watery Eyes.
Relieved by Murine Eye Remedy. Compounded by Experienced Physicians. Murine Doesn't Smart; Soothes Eye Pain. Write Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago, for illustrated Eye Book. At Druggists.

For a practical illustration of economy, watch a small boy when he has occasion to use soap.

We want reliable agents all over Canada to sell our high grade Perfumes, Toilet Requisites, Teas, Coffees, Spices, Etc. Excellent opportunity for energetic men. **THE HOME SPECIALTIES CO.,** Toronto, Toronto, Canada.

It is easier to stop the barking of a dog than the singing of a mosquito.

There are a number of varieties of corns. Holloway's Corn Cure will remove any of them. Call on your druggist and get a bottle at once.

"There's just one thing I wanted to say to you," began Mrs. Acid to her husband. "Only one, M'ria?" queried he, solicitously. "Aren't you feeling well?"

NO HOME should be without it. Pain-killer the best all-round medicine ever made. Used as a liniment for bruises and swellings. Internally for cramps and diarrhoea. Avoid substitutes, there is but one "Painkiller"—Ferry Davis—25c. and 50c.

"Sir," said the fierce lawyer, "do you, on your oath, swear that this is not your handwriting?" "I think not," was the cool reply. "Does it resemble your writing?" "I can't say it does." "Do you take your oath that this writing does not resemble yours?" "Y-e-s." "Now, how do you know?" "'Cause I can't write."

Cheapest of All Medicines.—Considering the curative qualities of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil it is the cheapest medicine now offered to the public. The dose required in any ailment is small and a bottle contains many doses. If it were valued at the benefit it confers it could not be purchased for many times the price asked for it, but increased consumption has simplified and cheapened its manufacture.

Timman (meeting an old friend after a long absence)—"Hello, Sims! Fancy meeting you. Why, I heard you were ill." "No; it was my brother—not me." "Dear, dear! I'm sorry to hear that."

A Woman's Sympathy

Are you discouraged? Is your doctor's bill a heavy financial load? Is your pain a heavy physical burden? I know what these mean to delicate women—I have been discouraged, too; but learned how to cure myself. I want to relieve your burdens. Why not and the pain and stop the doctor's bill? I can do this for you and will if you will assist me.
All you need do is to write for a free box of the remedy which has been placed in my hands to be given away. Perhaps this one box will cure you—it has done so for others. If so, I shall be happy and you will be cured for 2c (the cost of a postage stamp). Your letters held confidentially. Write to-day for my free treatment. **MRS. F. E. CURRAH, Windsor, Ont.**

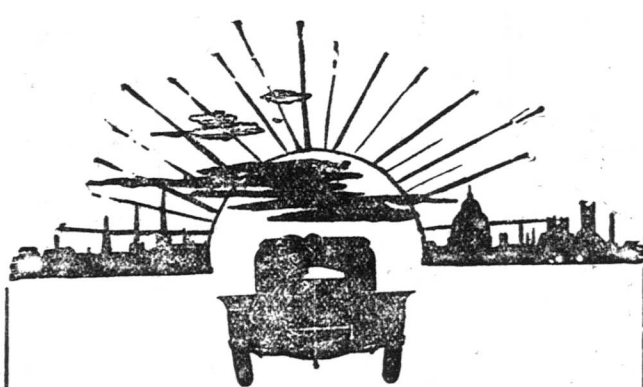
MISTAKEN IDENTITY.

A man going home at a late hour in the night, saw that the occupants of a house standing flush with the street had left a window up, and he decided to warn them, and prevent a burglary.

Putting his head into the window he called out:

"Hello, good peop—" That was all he said. A whole painful of water struck him in the face, and, as he staggered back, a woman shrieked out:

"Didn't I tell you what you'd get if you wasn't home by nine o'clock!"



The New DAIMLER

The 1909 type Daimler is a petrol-engine of remarkable efficiency, which for simplicity of construction, economy, and silence in running is incomparably superior to any motor yet designed.

Its introduction has called forth letters of appreciation from a number of leading Motorists who have tested it, and all whom bear out the claim made for it by the Daimler Co.

A full illustrated description, together with the above mentioned letters, reproduced in fac simile, will be sent post free to all applicants to

The Daimler Motor Co., (1904) Ltd.

COVENTRY, ENGLAND.

In our next advertisement a full list of prices will be included.



A PERFECT FOOD

ORANGE MEAT is made from the whole wheat thoroughly cooked. Wheat contains all the necessary elements to sustain life in better proportions than any other cereal.

ORANGE MEAT AND MILK IS A PERFECT FOOD.

To persistent users of ORANGE MEAT a reward is offered. They will pay Seven Hundred Dollars in gold or Fifty-two Dollars every year during lifetime.

A private postcard in every package of Orange Meat gives full details of how to earn this and other prizes.

If you enter this contest, send post card to Orange Meat, Kingston, giving full name and address, and mention the paper in which you saw this advertisement.

ONTARIO'S CROP OUTLOOK

Rapid Recuperation After a Very Unpromising Spring.

The following information regarding agricultural conditions in the province about the middle of May has been issued by the Ontario Department of Agriculture:

VEGETATION.

In the opinion of many correspondents the growing season of 1909 is the latest for at least a score of years, it being placed at from one to two weeks later than the average. The exceedingly wet and cool weather prevailing during April and the early part of May is the cause. Returns were made to the department as to the condition about the middle of May, and at that date more favorable weather conditions had given a fresh impulse to growth in both field and forest. Up to that time only the earliest varieties of trees were coming into leaf, and in most localities pastures were only beginning to permit of live stock being turned on them.

FALL WHEAT.

Reports concerning the prospects of Fall wheat vary greatly, even in the same localities, some describing the crop as looking well, though late, while others state that the fields are not only backward in growth, but are thin and much "spotted." Owing to the dry period prevailing when most of the seeding was done, much of the new Fall wheat did not start until the rains of late September came, and the young plants entered the Winter with very little top. Winter conditions, however, were not unfavorable to the crop, except where ice formed, and an early Spring growth would have brought the fields along nicely; but the cold and very wet weather of April retarded growth, and on poorly drained or low land almost drowned out the crop. Much better growth was made on sandy and gravelly soils than on clays, owing to the excessive moisture. While there are many patchy spots, plowing up of the crop will not be generally resorted to, owing to grass being seeded with the wheat, but barley or other Spring grains will be drilled into the bare spots. The latest reports are the most favorable, showing that the crop is rapidly recuperating with the growing weather. There is less injury than usual reported from insects.

THE HAY CROP.

Old meadows poor, new meadows promising, is a fair summary of the returns received regarding clover. While many correspondents predict a good field of hay, others are looking for a comparatively light cut.

SPRING SOWING.

The small portion of the Spring crops that were put in early found an excellent seed bed, but heavy rains immediately followed, and the lapd got too soft to work on, making further sowing almost an impossibility for weeks, except in a few cases where, to use the expressive language of some correspondents, the seed was "puddled" in. While those on high, light, or well drained land have made fair headway with their Spring seeding,

be looked for. Peaches, especially, are looked to for a large yield, as the buds were but little injured by the Winter.

LIVE STOCK SITUATION.

But for the comparative mildness of the Winter there would have been much scarcity of fodder before live stock got upon the late grass. As it is, many farmers have to feed most economically, and some barns are rather bare of supplies. The scarcity of straw and roots told against generous feeding, and the general condition of live stock may be briefly described as thin but thrifty. No disease of a serious or epidemic nature has appeared, the mild form of distemper reported in several parts of the province being of a local nature. Horses are said to be in good heart, although not looking so plump or sleek as in some years, owing to close feeding. The same may be said of both beef and dairy cattle. Sheep have come through the Winter nicely, and lambing has been upon a generous scale; but fear of the dog is holding back the sheep industry in Ontario. The present cost of feed for hogs leaves very little profit for the farmer. A number of correspondents hold that on this account there will not be a surplus of hogs offering later in the season.

FELL OFF LAUNCH.

Harry McEwan and Albert Milburn Drowned in Hamilton Bay.

A despatch from Hamilton says: A double drowning accident occurred in Hamilton Bay, near the Beach, on Saturday afternoon, in which Harry McEwan, 476 York street, and Albert Milburn, 142 Main street west, lost their lives through falling out of a gasoline launch. How the accident happened is a matter of conjecture, as David McEwan, who was with them, neither saw nor knew of it until he looked back and saw the head of one man rise above the surface the last time. It is thought, however, that the two who were drowned were pumping water out of the stern of the boat, and in leaning too far over the gunwale, lost their balance. The survivor was steering the boat in the bow, and heard no outcry, but states that as the engine was between them and him, its noise would have shut out the sound of their voices if they did cry out when they fell over the side.

OIL STOVE EXPLODED.

Two Men Badly Burned at London —\$575 in Bills Destroyed.

A despatch from London, Ont., says: As the result of the explosion of a coal oil stove at Dorchester, on Saturday night, the residence of Mrs. Wm. Banks was burned to the ground, and two men, John Banks and Stephen Budden, received painful burns from burning timbers falling on them. Mrs. Banks had the sum of \$575 in bills in the house, the money being in a

YOUNG FOLKS

MARY'S APRON.

"Mary, your apron grew on a tree. Yes it did!" repeated seven-year-old Jimmie, laughing at his sister's reproachful look.

"I saw my mother make it," said Mary, taking up one corner of the dainty muslin apron and looking at it carefully.

"The stuff it is made of grew on a little tree that looks just like our blush-rose tree," insisted Jimmie. "Aunt Ethel has a book full of pictures about it. Come and see!" and taking Mary by the hand, Jimmie trotted out to the piazza where Aunt Ethel was sewing.

"Aunt Ethel, did the stuff my apron is made of grow on a little tree like a rose-bush?" asked Mary, eagerly.

Aunt Ethel took hold of the muslin apron, and then nodded smilingly. "Yes, my dear," she said, "your apron is made of cotton, and cotton grows on a plant. It is the fruit of a plant."

"Well, I didn't know cloth grew!" said the little girl.

"I will tell you about it," said Aunt Ethel, lifting Mary into her lap. "Then when you hear about cotton cloth and cotton thread you will know just what it means."

"Does thread grow, too?" "See," said Aunt Ethel, holding up the apron, "this cloth is made of hundreds of fine threads. So you see the thread is really made first."

"Tell her about the cotton-plant," said Jimmie.

"Some day," went on Aunt Ethel, "you and Jimmie will go to South Carolina; and instead of fields of grass you will see fields of cotton. If it be in July, all the cotton-plants will show a round fruit about as big as a walnut. In August, when this fruit has ripened, it bursts open, and then out come lovely white fluffs of lint. And this white lint is cotton."

"It is all picked from the plant and cleaned, and then the white strands are spun into thread, and then the thread is woven into cloth, and your mother buys the cloth and cuts Mary out an apron and sews it with fine cotton thread, and here it is."

"There!" said Jimmie. "I told you that your apron grew upon a little tree."

"Who picks the cotton lint?" asked Mary.

"Negro boys and girls," said Aunt Ethel.

"I must go and tell my mother about cotton," said Mary, slipping down from Aunt Ethel's lap. "Perhaps she will set out some cotton-plants and we can raise our own cloth."

But Aunt Ethel shook her head. "No," she said, "it has to be a very warm climate for cotton to grow in, and a great deal of sunlight. Your mother cannot raise cotton here."

"Well," said Mary, thoughtfully, "we can raise lovely roses. Mother is at work now in the rose-garden, and I am going to tell her about my apron. Which do you think is best, Aunt Ethel, roses or cotton?"

"What do you think?" asked Aunt Ethel.

"Roses," answered Mary.

"Cotton, of course," declared Jimmie.—Youth's Companion.

PRINCE RUPERT LOTS.

THE WORLD'S MARKETS

REPORTS FROM THE LEADING TRADE CENTRES.

Prices of Cattle, Grain, Cheese and Other Dairy Produce at Home and Abroad.

BREADSTUFFS.

Toronto, June 1.—Flour—Ontario wheat 90 per cent. patents \$5.40 to \$5.50 to-day in buyers' sacks outside for export; on track, Toronto, \$5.70 to \$5.75. Manitoba flour; first patents, \$6.20 to \$6.40 on track, Toronto; second patents, \$5.70 to \$5.80, and strong bakers, \$5.50 to \$5.60 on track, Toronto.

Manitoba wheat—No. 1 Northern \$1.33, Georgian Bay ports; No. 2 at \$1.30, and No. 3 at \$1.25½.

Ontario wheat—Prices of No. 2 are quoted at \$1.35 to \$1.40, outside.

Barley—Feed barley 62 to 65c. outside.

Oats—No. 2 Ontario white 56 to 57c on track, Toronto, and 56c outside; No. 2 Western Canada oats 57c and No. 3 at 56c Bay ports.

Peas—No. 2, 95 to 96c outside.

Rye—No. 2, 74 to 75c outside.

Buckwheat—No. 2 63 to 65c outside.

Corn—No. 2 American yellow 83c on track, Toronto; No. 3 82½c on track, Toronto; Canadian yellow, 77 to 78c on track, Toronto.

Bran—Manitoba \$23.50 in sacks, Toronto freights; shorts, \$24.50 to \$25, Toronto freights.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Apples—\$4 to \$5 for choice qualities, and \$3 to \$3.50 for seconds.

Beans—Prime, \$2, and hand-picked, \$2.15 to \$2.20 per bushel.

Maple syrup—55c to \$1 a gallon.

Hay No. 1 timothy \$13 to \$13.50 a ton on track here, and lower grades at \$11 to \$11.50 a ton.

Straw \$7.50 to \$8 on track.

Potatoes—Car lots, 95c per bag on track. Delawares, \$1.10 to \$1.15 per bag on track.

Poultry—Chickens, yearlings, dressed, 17 to 18c per lb; fowl, 12 to 14c; turkeys, 18 to 22c per lb.

THE DAIRY MARKETS.

Butter—Pound prints, 19 to 20c; tubs and large rolls, 16 to 17c; inferior, 14 to 15c; Creamery rolls, 22 to 23c, and solids, 18 to 20c.

Eggs—Case lots, 18 to 18½c per dozen.

Cheese—Large cheese, old, 14 to 14½c per lb, and twins, 14½ to 14¾c. New quoted at 13c for large and at 13½c for twins.

HOG PRODUCTS.

Bacon, long clear, 13 to 13½c per lb in case lots; mess pork \$22 to \$22.50; short cut, \$24 to \$25.

Hams—Light to medium, 15 to 16c; do., heavy, 13 to 14c; rolls, 12 to 12½c; shoulders, 11 to 11½c; backs, 17½ to 18c; breakfast bacon, 16½ to 17c.

Lard—Tierces, 13½c; tubs, 13¾c; pails, 14c.

BUSINESS AT MONTREAL.

Montreal, May 26.—Peas—\$1.05 to \$1.06. Oats—Canadian Western, 58½ to 59c; extra, No. 1 feed, 58½ to 59½c; No. 1 feed, 58 to 58½c; No. 3 Canadian Western, 57½ to 58c; No. 2 feed, 57 to 57½c. Barley—No. 2 72½ to 74c; Manitoba feed barley, 62½ to 67c. Buckwheat—69½ to 70c. Flour—Manitoba Spring wheat patents, firsts,

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an excellent seed bed, but heavy rains immediately followed, and the land got too soft to work on, making further sowing almost an impossibility for weeks, except in a few cases where, to use the expressive language of some correspondents, the seed was "puddled" in. While those on high, light, or well drained land have made fair headway with their Spring seeding, the bulk of farmers were not more than half-way through with that work in the second week of May, a most unusual record for Ontario. However, farmers were ready and eager to get on the land with the first appearance of dry weather, and while some correspondents were taking a rather gloomy view of the situation, others were more hopeful that with the advent of warm weather there would be a quick advance in the growth of Spring crops.

GOOD PROSPECTS FOR FRUIT.

All classes of orchard trees have come through the Winter in good condition so far as injury from the weather or mice is concerned, although bark-splitting is reported in some northern localities. Unfortunately, there are a number of references to the presence of San Jose scale and the oyster-shell barklouse, and it is very evident that a steady warfare must be waged against these and other insect pests if our fruit trees are to thrive. Several correspondents declare that too many of our orchards are still badly neglected. While leafing and blossoming were about a week or two backward, reports were to the effect that barring late frosts and heavy rains at the time of bloom, a good yield of fruit may

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WAR ON BIG HATS.

Ladies' Aid Society Asks Board to Take Action.

A despatch from London, Ont., says: The Ladies' Aid Society of Askin Street Methodist Church, one of the largest in the city, have declared war on big hats, and at a recent meeting unanimously passed a resolution to the quarterly board asking that they issue a request to the ladies to remove the view-obstructing creations. The ladies suggest that the request be made this week, in connection with the open meetings of the London Conference, which is to meet in Askin Street Church. The move has attracted a lot of interest here.

A Turkish land-owner who led the slaughter of the Armenians at Adana has been placed in charge of the Government relief fund in that district.

Wreckage believed to belong to the British sloop of war Condor, wrecked eight years ago, has been washed ashore at Long Beach, Vancouver Island.

"We can raise lovely roses. Mother is at work now in the rose-garden, and I am going to tell her about my apron. Which do you think is best, Aunt Ethel, roses or cotton?" "What do you think?" asked Aunt Ethel. "Roses," answered Mary. "Cotton, of course," declared Jimmie.—Youth's Companion.

PRINCE RUPERT LOTS.

Over Two Thousand Disposed of at the Great Sale.

A despatch from Vancouver, B.C., says: The first sale of Prince Rupert lots, the greatest auction of real estate ever held, ended on Saturday at noon. Over 2,000 lots in the new townsite were sold. The official figures have not been announced. The receipts are estimated at \$1,175,975. The sale lasted four and a half days. Mr. C. D. Rand, agent of the G. T. P. and the Province, says the lots in the business section sold well above the anticipated figure, and those in the residential districts at about valuation.

BABY FELL FIVE STORIES.

Plunged into Woman's Skirt Hanging on Clothes Line.

A despatch from New York says: Patrick Seanson, aged four, is the luckiest little Irishman in New York, in spite of the fact that he is the youngest of thirteen children. He fell five stories on Wednesday, and escaped with a slight gash in the head. He was playing on the fire escape of his mother's flat, five flights up, at No. 1,995 Second Avenue, when he fell off. He hit the railing of the fire escape two stories down and bounced from there to a clothes line, a story lower still. His next step was another floor below, where he tumbled into a woman's skirt hung out on the line and inflated by the wind. The skirt was too big for Patsy, and he slipped through, but his fall was broken and no ill results followed.

MILLS FOR VICTORIA HARBOR.

Lake of Woods Co. to Build Big Mills on Georgian Bay.

A despatch from Montreal says: Word has been received from Mr. Robert Meighen, President of the Lake of the Woods Milling Company, who is now in England, that he has succeeded in floating bonds for the erection of a new 5,000-barrel flour mill at Victoria Harbor. This will almost double the capacity of the Lake of the Woods Milling Company's plant.

NEARLY PERISHED IN FLAMES.

Family of Brantford Man Had a Narrow Escape.

A despatch from Brantford says: Fire early Sunday morning destroyed the handsome residence of Isaac Rosenfelt, on Alton street, and caused a loss of \$2,000. The family with difficulty were awakened and almost perished in the flames. One of the sleepers was first disturbed and was able to get to the telephone to send in the alarm. On his return the others, including children, had barely got out. The origin is unknown.

The International Fisheries Commission met at Washington on Friday to consider the regulations for fishing in the boundary waters between Canada and the United States.

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UNITED STATES MARKETS.

Buffalo, June 1.—Wheat—Spring wheat, steady; No. 1 Northern, carloads, store, \$1.35½; Winter, nominal. Corn—No. 4 yellow, 79c; No. 3 corn, 78½c to 79c; No. 4 corn, 77½c. Oats—No. 2 white, 64c to 64½c; No. 3 white, 63 to 63½c; No. 4 white, 62½c. Barley—Feed to malting, 80c to 83c. Rye—No. 2, on track, 94c. Canal freights—Wheat, 3½c to New York.

Chicago, June 1.—Cash wheat—No. 2 red, \$1.51; No. 3 red, \$1.49; No. 2 hard, \$1.23 to \$1.34; No. 3 hard, \$1.31 to \$1.33; No. 1 Northern, \$1.34 to \$1.36; No. 2 Northern, \$1.23 to \$1.35; No. 3 Spring, \$1.20 to \$1.33. Corn—No. 2, 75½c; No. 2 white, 75½ to 75¾c; No. 2 yellow, 75½ to 76c; No. 3, 75½c; No. 5 white, 75½c; No. 3 yellow, 75½ to 75¾c; No. 4, 74c. Oats—No. 2 white, 63½c; No. 3 white, 60c to 62c; No. 4 white, 59c to 60½c; standard, 62½c.

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

Montreal, June 1.—A few of the best cattle were sold at about 6c per pound, but they were not choice; pretty good animals sold at 4½ to 5½c; milkmen's strippers, 3½ to 5c; common stock at 3½ to 4½c per pound. Milch cows, \$25 to \$60 each. Calves, \$2 to \$8 each, or 3½ to 6c per pound. Sheep, 5 to 6c per pound; lambs, \$4 to \$6 each. Good lots of fat hogs, 8½c per pound; a small lot of choice packers sold at \$8.90 per 100 pounds.

Toronto, June 1.—Really well finished butchers' cattle were firm at \$5.40 to \$5.60, and choice at \$5.25 to \$5.40; good butchers' cows were a trifle higher at \$4.50 to \$5; bulls at \$4 to \$4.75. Stockers and feeders—Steady demand and prices firm around \$5. Demand for good quality milkers and near springers; common unsaleable. Sheep and lambs—Easier and 50c lower. Calves—Easier. Hogs—Very firm at \$7.75 f.o.b. and \$8 fed and watered.

QUAKES IN PORTUGAL.

Varied in Strength, But Occasioned Little Damage.

A despatch from Lisbon says: Earthquakes varying in strength have been occurring in the Ribatjo district since Sunday. Two occurred on Tuesday. No material damage has been done. The American Red Cross has sent \$1,000 as a contribution to the funds of the Portuguese Red Cross in aid of the victims of the severe earthquake in the Ribatjo district last month.

AN IMMENSE STEEL PLANT

Algoma Company Has Ordered \$500,000 Worth of Machinery in Pittsburg.

A despatch from Pittsburg, Penn., says: Another move toward centring the iron and steel industry of the United States on the borders of the Great Lakes was made on Thursday, when a contract was closed by the Algoma Steel Company for \$500,000 worth of heavy steel machinery to be delivered at Sault Ste. Marie, Canada, as quick as possible. It is the intention of the Philadelphians and the Londoners back of this plant to have two immense steel mills in Canada turning out bars and other steel products by Nov. 1 next. The nature of the machinery ordered shows that the mills to be erected will be rivals worthy of even the biggest and best Pittsburg mills. The mills will be by far the largest in Canada.

After six years' study those concerned in this project at the head of the Great Lakes have decided that it would be cheaper to carry the coal to the iron ore than bring the ores to the coal, as has been the custom for years. It is the intention to go after the Canadian trade and the trade of the Northwest States, a specialty being made of the steel entering into the making of farming machinery.

Announcement of placing this order caused some interest in Pittsburg because Pittsburg steel barons have looked on this north-west territory as their own, even

though the Algoma concern has had a rail mill there and ore mines for some time. There is little doubt now that the most formidable rival the Pittsburg steel mills have encountered in years in the northwest is now securing a better hold, as local concerns will hardly be able to compete with a freight of over 1,500 miles added to their cost of manufacture at Pittsburg.

TO BE BUILT SOON.

A despatch from Sault Ste. Marie, Ont., says: W. G. Franz, general manager of the Lake Superior Corporation, of which the Algoma Steel Company is a subsidiary concern, referring to the despatches from Pittsburg, states that the projected structural steel plant will be erected this season. In addition to the structural steel plant, the company will also construct two additional blast furnaces and a huge coking plant, making a total expenditure for improvements and enlargements to the plant of the Algoma Steel Company here which will run up well into the millions. It is the intention of the reorganized company to make the Canadian "Soo" the source of supply for both steel rails and structural steel for the entire Canadian North-West. It is generally accepted here that the new interests in the Lake Superior Corporation are closely allied, if not identical, with Canadian Pacific interests.

HEALTH

EXERCISE.

Since the Marathon run last summer such tests of endurance have been enthusiastically pursued by the youth of the kindred nations.

The Marathon distance is about twenty-six miles. At the Olympic it is covered by young men who are supposed to be strong, sound, experienced, and directed by experts who know how to place each stride and get the most out of every muscle. Even so, a Marathon "finish" is not a pleasing spectacle. It indicates that the contestants have undergone a strain from which they will not soon, if ever, recover.

Medical authorities are agreed that this is the fact. Many go further, and declare that just as it harms men to run a long distance, so does it injure growing boys to run a shorter distance, if the strain of competition is added. Five of the most eminent physicians and surgeons in England have united in a statement that "school and cross-country races exceeding one mile are wholly unsuitable for boys under nineteen, as the continued strain involved is apt to cause permanent injury to the heart and other organs."

Some will think that this shows excess of caution. Perhaps it does. At any rate, it shows unselfishness, for the doctors are trying to forestall conditions that, in later years, they would be called upon to treat. If they are willing to make that sacrifice for what they conceive to be the general good, surely any youth can afford for his own good to give up the hope of a momentary fame.

The Marathon craze has served one useful purpose, however, in that it has led to a thorough re-examination of large and important questions. So far, in Great Britain, the conservatives seem to have triumphed. Even the setting-up drill of the British army has of late been revised with a view to eliminate all movements that put undue strain upon the heart. No one can go far wrong if he follows that precedent.

Exercise is necessary and whole some. Excessive exercise, the over-exertion that leads to collapse, or invites accident, or brings on fatigue which is not soon dispelled, is always harmful—if not to-day, to-morrow.—Youth's Companion.

HEALTH HINTS.

Rheumatic people should eat freely of celery, both raw and cooked.

The danger of infection during an epidemic is very much lessened if people will take a warm bath daily, at night if possible, and take plenty of really nourishing food.

Immediately upon leaving the sleeping-room in the morning the windows should be raised to their full length and the doors thrown open, to enable the fresh outside air to reach every corner of the apartment in free circulation. There is marvellous power in the air to sweeten and purify.

Few people except trained nurses know that a restless patient is made much more comfortable if the corners of the under sheet be carefully pinned to the under side of

CONDENSED NEWS ITEMS

HAPPENINGS FROM ALL OVER THE GLOBE.

Telegraphic Briefs From Our Own and Other Countries of Recent Events.

CANADA.

Mr. Alfred Page was killed on the railway near Belleville, on Sunday.

The new postoffice and firehall at Saskatoon were struck by lightning.

Calgary has a scandal in connection with the new City Hall contract.

Mr. Newell Bate, one of the leading business men of Ottawa, is dead.

The sale of Prince Rupert lots was very successful, high prices being realized.

The steamer Glenmount has been loaded with steel rails at Sydney for Fort William.

The Government is considering plans for prison accommodation in Northern Ontario.

Three infants' bodies were found in a scavenger dump near Palmerston, on Saturday.

Dr. W. R. Merwin of Windsor was fined \$100 for attempting to poison a neighbor's dog.

An English company is about to build a \$2,500,000 dry dock and shipbuilding plant at Montreal.

Private Moir, who shot Sergt. Lloyd at London, is said to have made two attempts to escape from Hamilton asylum.

W. J. Cameron, who is said to have married once in Toronto, was sentenced at Winnipeg to three years in penitentiary for bigamy.

A homesteader named Tetrault, under sentence of death for murder near Battleford, has had his sentence commuted to life imprisonment.

Mr. W. S. Alward's design for a memorial to Mr. Bell, the inventor of the telephone at Brantford, has been recommended by the committee.

The Government cruiser Bayfield is taking soundings in the vicinity of the Detroit River tunnel to see that it does not interfere with navigation.

The Quebec Legislature prorogued on Saturday after one of the longest and most exciting sessions in years. The members' indemnity was increased to \$1,500.

The Secretary of the London Temperance League condemns the Old Boy celebrations, and says it takes some time for the moral tone of the city to be restored after such gatherings.

Two men and a woman were mobbed by a lot of Mormons at Magrath, Alberta. They were trying to take possession of a child whose father was a "Gentile" and her mother a Mormon.

The Dominion Government is experimenting with shipments of goods across the continent via Mexico. It is said the rail-and-water route is cheaper than the all-rail route by Canadian railways.

GREAT BRITAIN.

Right Rev. Dr. Anson, formerly Bishop of Qu'Appelle, died at Lichfield on Thursday.

By the death of Charles Morrison, worth about \$70,000,000, the British Government will get at least \$10,000,000 in death duties.

BRITAIN'S NAVAL STANDARD

British Premier Says Everything Will Depend on Geographical Conditions.

A despatch from London says: In the House of Commons on Wednesday night the Premier definitely laid down the view of the British Government in regard to the question as to whether the United States should be considered in determining the British two-power naval standard. Mr. Asquith said a great deal of nonsense had been talked about the two-power standard. It was nothing more than a purely empiric generalization. He agreed that the range of British vision should not be limited to Europe, but, on the other hand, when considering the combined effective strength of any other two powers in the world for aggressive purposes one must have regard to geographical position.

In dealing with a remote power whose naval base was six, eight or ten thousand miles away, with no convenient coaling station, it was elementary common sense not to treat that power as of the same effective value as a power with a naval base a hundred miles or so

away. Therefore the United States could not be regarded as one of the two powers which would have to be taken into account. And, although second among the naval powers of the world, she could not be treated the same for aggressive purposes as France, Germany or Austria.

Mr. Arthur Lee objected, saying he would deal with the probability of any war with the United States merely as an academic proposition. "It is really impossible," he declared, "to exclude the United States on the score of geographical remoteness when she had just sent a fleet of sixteen first-class battleships, maintained as a fighting entity throughout, for a voyage of 40,000 miles, in the course of which that fleet circumnavigated the globe and visited many parts of the British Empire."

Mr. Balfour, without mentioning the United States, argued that Mr. Asquith had abandoned the traditional British view of a two-power standard, but the House rejected his motion by a majority of 114.

THE AGE OF THE WORLD.

Not Less Than 240,000,000 Years, Says Hon. R. J. Strutt.

A despatch from London, England, says: The perennial problem of the age of the world has received a new contribution, based on the antiquity of radio-active minerals. Geologists figured some time ago the age of the earth at least 230,000,000 years, and the estimate held until mathematical physicists computed that the sun itself had not existed more than 115,000,000 years. The discovery of radium and the theories of radio-activity seem to be going to re-establish the geologists' contention. Lord Rayleigh's son, Hon. R. J. Strutt, who is already an eminent scientist, announces, as the result of a recent experiment with a chunk of thorium containing helium, that the latter could not have accumulated in less than 240,000,000 years. Experiments on a larger scale which are now going on will likely lead to an extension of this time.

MURDERER SENTENCED.

Convicted of Murder of Brother at Hawkesbury.

A despatch from L'Orignal, Ont., says: Salem Assaly, a Syrian peddler, who murdered his brother, Joseph, at Hawkesbury in December last, was tried at the Spring Assizes here on Thursday. A mixed jury brought in a verdict of murder with a recommendation to clemency. Mr. Justice Teetzel, who presided, sentenced accused to be hanged at L'Orignal on the 23rd of July next. The condemned, who is only 22, had his feet so badly frozen before being captured, that both had to be amputated just below the knees.

BOUND TO END HER LIFE.

Inmate of Ottawa Home Makes Third Unsuccessful Attempt.

THE WHEAT HARVEST BEGUN.

Binders at Work at Wichita Falls, Texas.

A despatch from Wichita Falls, Texas, says: Binders were started on Wednesday in many wheat fields in Wichita county. This is the first harvesting of the year in Texas and marks the beginning of the season throughout the United States. Usually wheat is first cut 200 miles farther south, but weather conditions altered the situation this year. Reports received from the field indicate that the yield will average ten bushels to the acre. It is estimated that the best fields will yield twenty bushels.

MOVING TO WINNIPEG.

Executive Offices of the Grand Trunk Pacific.

A despatch from Montreal says: It is officially announced that Mr. E. J. Chamberlain, General Manager and Vice-President of the Grand Trunk Pacific, will make Winnipeg his headquarters after June 1st. Now that the line is actually in operation in the west the presence of the General Manager is felt to be even more necessary than during the period of construction, especially if the Grand Trunk Pacific is to maintain from the first an aggressive policy in the development of traffic.

BAD MAN AT LARGE.

Peter Hanson Escapes From Manitoba Penitentiary.

A despatch from Winnipeg says: Peter Hanson, a desperate criminal serving a fourteen-year sentence in Stony Mountain Penitentiary for arson, robbery and the killing of animals, escaped on Monday night and is still at large. He tunneled a hole through the prison wall and got out on the roof, and by means of his bad clothes reached the

Windows should be raised to their full length and the doors thrown open, to enable the fresh outside air to reach every corner of the apartment in free circulation. There is marvellous power in the air to sweeten and purify.

Few people except trained nurses know that a restless patient is made much more comfortable if the corners of the under sheet be carefully pinned to the under side of the mattress with safety pins. Draw the sheet tight and pin it securely. It will be a relief to you and the suffering patient.

PRESIDENT ROY GUILTY.

The Wrecking of the Bank of St. John's, Quebec.

A despatch from Montreal says: Hon. P. H. Roy, ex-Speaker of the Quebec Legislature and ex-President of the Bank of St. John's, was found guilty on Thursday of willfully making false returns to the Government. This verdict is the result of one of the most sensational trials in the history of this Province. During the three weeks the trial has been in progress some remarkable evidence was submitted in reference to Mr. Roy's actions. It was shown that he had made false returns to the Government involving some \$500,000. This consisted of worthless notes, past due bills payable, which Mr. Roy, his brother and their friends had discounted, pocketing the cash. In their reports to the Government all this worthless paper was set down as assets. In the list of current loans was included an item of \$5,000 represented by a note of the bank itself, which was made to cover money stolen from it.

SENTENCED TO FIVE YEARS.

A dramatic scene was enacted at noon on Friday at St. John's, when Mr. Justice Monet, with tears in his eyes, condemned his former Parliamentary colleague, Hon. P. H. Roy, to five years' imprisonment in St. Vincent de Paul Penitentiary. This sentence followed a lengthy argument of the opposing counsel and a half-hour address of the prisoner, who gave reasons why he should be condemned.

ARRIVALS AT QUEBEC.

Twenty-Six Hundred New Settlers for the Dominion.

A despatch from Quebec says: The Allan steamer Corsican and C. P. R. steamer Empress of Ireland arrived at Quebec on Friday, with 2,600 new settlers for Canada. The Corsican was the first to arrive, with one thousand steerage and over 300 second class. The former included 450 children, and were landed at Quebec for Government inspection, and in the evening were forwarded to their destination on two C. P. R. and one G. T. R. special trains. The Empress of Ireland brought 900 steerage and 400 second-class passengers, young, healthy and intelligent, who complied with all the Canadian immigration conditions. These passengers were forwarded after the first and second-class specials, and took two additional trains.

Over fifty persons were killed by tornadoes in Dakota, Oklahoma and Texas, on Sunday.

Two German airships manoeuvred with the infantry in the presence of the Emperor.

The United States Senate has increased the Dingley tariff on potatoes and raw oysters.

route by Canadian railways.

GREAT BRITAIN.

Right Rev. Dr. Anson, formerly Bishop of Qu'Appelle, died at Lichfield on Thursday.

By the death of Charles Morrison, worth about \$70,000,000, the British Government will get at least \$10,000,000 in death duties.

UNITED STATES.

The town of Dalton, Mich., is reported destroyed by forest fires.

The Georgia locomotive firemen's strike has been called off.

The firemen's strike in Georgia has tied up the Georgia Railroad completely.

The Wright brothers have received an order for an aeroplane from the Shah of Persia.

Seven men have already met death since the commencement of the lake seamen's strike.

Mrs. Julia Ward Howe celebrated her 90th birthday at her home in Boston on Thursday.

The Bank of Montreal has purchased an eleven-story building on Wall street, New York, for its New York branch.

A Camden, N. J., girl, who went to a Magistrate for a marriage license, was married without her knowledge or consent to a man who accompanied her.

A young Englishman, who says he learned to steal in Toronto because he could find no work, has been sentenced to ten years in prison at Portland, Me.

Three inland revenue officers searching a Detroit produce merchant's store for oleomargarine were mistaken for burglars and narrowly escaped being shot by the police.

GENERAL.

Ten natives were killed in a railway collision in India.

The troops stationed at Damascus refuse to recognize Mehmed V. as Sultan.

The failure of the French postal strike has been followed by the breaking up of the General Federation of labor.

A political rising in Peru has been suppressed by the Government.

Count Zeppelin travelled in his dirigible from Friedrichshafen to Ritterfeld, a distance of 456 miles.

\$40,000 FIRE IN LONDON.

Crockery Warehouse Was Badly Damaged.

A despatch from London, Ont., says: Damage of nearly \$40,000 was done by a fire which broke out early on Friday morning in the crockery warehouse of W. J. Reid and Co., on Clarence Street. The fire burned for two hours, but was prevented from spreading to thickly congested buildings surrounding it. The insurance amounts to \$29,000.

HAD PASSED CENTURY MARK.

Brantford Woman Dies at Age of 101 Years.

A despatch from Brantford says: Mrs. Noah Ziegler died here at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. A. Kauffman, on Thursday, in her 101st year. She was born at Lancaster, Pa., and her father, John Bingham, was one of the earliest settlers in North Waterloo. The deceased leaves 103 descendants, including eight children, 41 grandchildren, 53 great-grandchildren and three great-great-grandchildren.

to be hanged at L'Orignal on the 23rd of July next. The condemned, who is only 22, had his feet so badly frozen before being captured, that both had to be amputated just below the knees.

BOUND TO END HER LIFE.

Inmate of Ottawa Home Makes Third Unsuccessful Attempt.

A despatch from Ottawa says: Margaret Hossack, an aged woman inmate of the Good Shepherd's Home, will be prosecuted for attempted suicide. She made her third attempt on Thursday morning by climbing the fence of the institution, which borders on the Ottawa River, and throwing herself into the river. Fortunately two men were passing in a rowboat and succeeded in rescuing her.

CAR OF 1904 WHEAT.

Sold on Winnipeg Exchange at \$1.16 Per Bushel.

A despatch from Winnipeg says: A carload of wheat was sold on the Winnipeg exchange on Thursday morning, which has been in store in Port William since 1904, as a result of litigation arising out of the bill of lading. It netted the farmer about 51 cents per bushel, although sold at \$1.16. As a matter of fact the farmer is out thousands of dollars on the deal after paying his lawyers.

KILLED BY LIGHTNING.

Charles Elstone Struck While Standing at Back Door.

A despatch from Wyoming says: During a thunderstorm on Thursday afternoon about 4 o'clock the barn of Wallace Williams, near his village, was struck by lightning. Mr. Williams' brother-in-law, Mr. Charles Elstone, was instantly killed while standing in the stable door. The deceased conducted a tailoring business here, and had been a resident of Wyoming for many years.

SKY BOMB BURST.

Two Killed and Forty Injured in Sardinia City.

A despatch from Rome says: While a fireworks display was going on at Sorso, Sardinia, on Thursday, a sky bomb burst prematurely on the ground. The heads of two spectators were blown off and forty persons were injured. Some of the latter had to undergo operations.

ON PRAIRIE WHEAT FIELDS

Warmer Weather and Plenty of Moisture Force Growth of the Grain.

A despatch from Winnipeg says: From all over the vast prairie region served by the Canadian Pacific main line and its branches a crop reported was received on Wednesday which is of the most optimistic character. Wheat seeding is completed at every point and grain is sprouting through the soil, encouraged by warm, growing weather and a sufficiency of moisture. The season is a good deal

Peter Hanson escapes from Manitoba Penitentiary.

A despatch from Winnipeg says: Peter Hanson, a desperate criminal serving a fourteen-year sentence in Stony Mountain Penitentiary for arson, robbery and the killing of animals, escaped on Monday night and is still at large. He tunneled a hole through the prison wall and got out on the roof, and by means of his bed clothes reached the ground, twenty feet below. He escaped twice from jail while waiting trial, and is altogether regarded as one of the worst criminals in the west.

MAIL CLERK ARRESTED.

Second Case of Robbery in Ottawa Postoffice in Two Weeks.

A despatch from Ottawa says: A postoffice clerk named Claude Watters was arrested by the Dominion Secret Service on two charges of stealing mail matter on Thursday. Watters was caught by a test package, after he is alleged to have stolen a pearl stick pin addressed to a Toronto resident by an Ottawa jeweller. This is the second case of mail theft in two weeks, the other resulting in the clerk getting three years in Kingston Penitentiary.

NATURAL GAS AT CALGARY.

Flow of 100,000,000 Feet in Twenty-four Hours is Struck.

A despatch from Calgary, Alta., says: A flow of 100,000,000 cubic feet of gas every 24 hours started on Wednesday night at the well in East Calgary. This is the first flow of gas of commercial value, though traces have been discovered as the drills have gone down.

SPANISH FISHERMEN DROWN

Sixty Vessels Have Foundered in Violent Tempest.

A despatch from Bilbao, Spain, says: A violent tempest has been raging on the Bilbao coast. Over sixty vessels of the fishing fleet have foundered, and it is estimated that not less than one hundred fishermen have been drowned.

ONE BETTER.

Julia—"She has such a pretty foot. I don't know where you would find anything smaller, do you?"

Frances—"Yes, the shoe, she wears."

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More Bargains for Saturday

There is great Shoe selling going these days at the J. J. Haines Shoe Store.

30 pairs Men's Harvest Boots, made of strong cowhide leather, and pegged soles, just the right weight for the hot weather, **Special 75c**

21 Pairs of Boys' strong Buff Leather Boots, the kind you would pay \$1.35 for in most stores. **Special 98c**
Sizes 4 and 5 only.....

30 pairs Men's Patent Colt Blucher Style Boots, the new shape, and made with Goodyear welted soles, reg. \$4 and \$4.50 **Special \$2.98**

20 pairs Ladies' Fine Kid Oxfords, with dull kid tops and wide lace **Special \$1.68**
Regular \$2.25.

THE **J. J. HAINES** SHOE HOUSES, Napanee, Belleville, and Trenton.
Largest Dealers in this Section of Canada.

THE BEST FLOUR. DAFOE'S NONESUCH DAFOE'S MANITOBA PATENT

By numerous tests by the best Bakers the above mentioned grades have been proven to be the best Flours in the market.

When buying Flour ask for Dafoe's, and patronize your home mill, thereby producing Bran and Shorts that you can purchase cheaper than the product of the Western mills, which has to be transported thousands of miles at great expense, and usually, when it reaches you, of inferior quality.

The grocer complains if the farmer or the mechanic sends to Toronto or to outside points for an article he can get at the home store just as good, but he does not hesitate to buy Flour from mills hundreds of miles away, and sell you an inferior Flour for more money than you can purchase the home product for, every bag of which is guaranteed.

CHOICE CORN MEAL and BUCK-WHEAT FLOUR always on hand.

FEED GRINDING a specialty, with the best feed mills known to the trade.

A full stock of the best ANTHRACITE COAL. Also in the market for the purchase of all kinds of Grain.

Ask for prices at the big Mill before purchasing your Flour, Feed or Coal.



A SWEET GIRL

loves sweet things. It's an act of sweetness on your part, to present her with a box of

CANDY BON BONS.

FOR STOCK FOR CURING MEAT

—USE—

Liverpool Salt

A new lot just to hand.
Large Sacks.
Small Prices.

Phone 130.

FRANK H. PERRY.

(Give me a call.)

June Weddings!

It is usually a puzzling question as to what will make a suitable wedding gift for a friend.

In the past the hardware store was never looked upon as a place of supply for any of the useful gifts wanted for the occasion.

We wish to announce that we have placed ourselves on record and can show many handsome and useful articles.

A call may relieve your perplexed mind as to

What Shall I Give

Rödger Bros. 1847 Silver Knives and Forks.

Soup Ladles.

Pie, Butter and Cheese Knives.

Meat and Pickle Forks.

Berry and Jam Spoons.

Carving Sets.

Nickle Plated Pudding Dishes.

Chaffing Dishes.

Carpet Sweepers.

See Window Display

SUMMER UNDERWEAR

All the best makes will be found in our stock.

—Mauchauffees
—Penman's
—Aretex Cellular
—Defiance

These brands have an established reputation for quality—nothing better can be had Sizes 34 to 50.

PRICES:

25c to \$1.75 per garment.

A.E. Lazier.

F. W. SMITH,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.
Strictly Private and Confidential.
Smith's Jewellery Store,
Napanee.

30-3-m

JOHN T. GRANGE
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES
Grange Block, John Street,
Strictly Private and Confidential.

FRED CHINNECK
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES
Chinneck's Jewellery Store
Near Royal Hotel
Napanee
Strictly Private and Confidential. 39

LOOK HERE!

Now if you want to get a cheap Boot, now is your chance. I am selling the balance of my stock of Boots and Shoes

AT COST.

Here are a few of the Prices:

Men's Coarse Boot	\$1.60 for \$1.30
Men's Oil Tan reg.	1.90 for 1.65
Boys' Calf	1.75 for 1.40
Boys' Grain Boots	1.80 for 1.55
Boys' Box Calf	2.00 for 1.50

H. W. KELLY'S,

Campbell House Corner.

ROYAL HOTEL BARBER SHOP

F. S. SCOTT, Proprietor.

First-Class Workmen.
Lightest and Brightest Shop in Napanee.

GIVE US A CALL.

Call at Hawley's Shoe Store and save money on boots and shoes.

Mr. A. F. Chinneck this week disposed of his motor boat to Mr. Ira Benn, of Hawley, for \$150.

Poor tea is poor economy—use "Salada" and you will appreciate the excellent qualities of high-grade tea.

Large sheets brown wrapping paper for putting under carpets 1 cent per

The schooner Jamieson came in on Wednesday with coal for VanLaven. Refrigerators, Ice Cream Freezers, Hammocks, Screen doors and windows at

BOYLE & SON'S.

A new post office has been established in North Fredericksburgh, at Little Creek; Solomon Baldwin is postmaster.

Mr. James Foster is busy fitting up the W. A. Rose store to be occupied by Wonderland in a couple of weeks.

Mr. Walter Exley has received the appointment of License Inspector for Lennox. Mr. Exley is a capable man and should prove a good inspector.

Mr. H. W. Kelly is building a handsome verandah around his residence. The foundation will be cement bricks. Mr. W. J. Jewell is the contractor.

S. G. Hawley having added two thousand dollars new goods to his stock this week, has decided to clear out his present stock at special prices for the month of June. See add.

Remember This.

The fourth annual excursion of Trinity Methodist Church, Napanee, to 1000 Island Park will be held the first week in August, 1909. Fuller announcements will be made later.

New Shoe Shop.

Mr. J. P. Ellison has bought out Mr. Jas. Taylor's shop opposite the Campbell house, and is prepared to do all kinds of repairing on shortest notice. Rubber work and made-to-order boots and shoes a specialty. Was with Wilson Bros. for years.

22-3-m.

Argyll Lodge.

Election of officers took place on Thursday evening last when the following officers were elected:

Noble Grand—C. D. Eyvel.
Vice Grand—Jas. M. Graham.
Rec. Secy.—J. F. Roblin.
Per. Secy.—F. S. Scott.
Treas.—F. H. Carson.
Representatives to District meeting—R. Solmes, A. E. Websdale, Perry Wagar.
Representatives to Grand Lodge—A. E. Websdale, Perry Wagar.

Are You Going to Camp?

In accordance with new militia order for the coming camp on 15th of June only a limited number of men will be allowed to go per company and it is important that all those who wish to enlist will report at once, so the selection can be made of the list. The armories will be open every night for the issuing of clothing, etc., from 7 to 9 p. m. Only first-class men will be taken.

F. R. MAYBEE,
Lieut.

If you wish to put paint on your kitchen floor that will dry hard quickly, wear well, and have a varnish gloss, use the "Prism Brand." There is nothing better in the market. The Medical Hall—Fred L. Hooper, agent, Napanee.

Wrestling Match.

A full house greeted the wrestling match on Tuesday evening in the Opera House. The preliminary bout was between McQuade, of Watertown, and Jackson, of Kingston. It was a splendid bout, McQuade winning the first fall in nine minutes and Jackson the next two falls in eight and a half minutes and seven minutes respectively. Both men are clever wrestlers, and were quite evenly matched, Jackson looking the stronger man. The principal feature of the evening, the match between J. T. Hawkey, of Glenvale, and Gene Hurtubies, of Peterborough, proved somewhat disappointing to the Hawkey backers. Hurtubies won two straight falls, the first in three minutes and fifteen seconds and the second in eight minutes and twenty seconds. Hawkey did not show up as well as in the previous match between these two men, and though he put up a game fight, Hurtubies had it pretty much his own way all through. The matches were refereed by Sergt. Major McGowan, of

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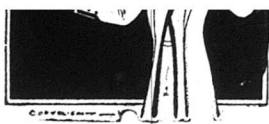
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A SWEET GIRL.

loves sweet things. It's an act of sweetness on your part, to present her with a box of

CANDY BON BONS.

Our candy does wonders. One box of our delicious bon bons has been known to subdue an obdurate heart. It's no gamble. It's a sure thing. Sweet but inexpensive.

W. M. CAMBRIDGE.

Baker and Confectioner.
Napanee.

'Phone 96.

AGENTS WANTED

To canvas your own
Neighborhood.

Make Home Money
in your spare time.

For particulars apply

BOX 622, NAPANEE.



THE SIGHT OF COAL

is most brilliant to behold. We refer of course to the kind of

COAL AT THIS YARD

add to its best giving and other excellent qualities. You can't make coal, you have to buy it. Summer heat won't do cooking, but coal will. Buy here, it's economy.

Office, West Side Market Square, 'Phone 101
Yard : Foot of West Street. 1-11

CHAS. STEVENS,

WALLPAPER

A Genuine Clearance.

Fisher's Music Store is about to resign the wall paper business, and for the next two weeks the whole stock is offered at 40 per cent discount. This is a movement in wall paper which has probably never occurred in this vicinity, and will, no doubt, appeal to everyone who requires these goods. Many of you have seen them and know the price. Two weeks from Saturday, May 22nd, will suffice for a clearance. Bear this in mind.

Wallpapers at 40 per cent Discount

FISHER'S MUSIC STORE

Rodger Bros. 1847 Silver Knives and Forks.

Soap Ladders.
Pie, Butter and Cheese Knives.
Meat and Pickle Forks.
Berry and Jam Spoons.
Carving Sets.
Nickle Plated Pudding Dishes.
Chaffing Dishes.
Carpet Sweepers.

See Window Display

M. S. MADOLE,

'Phone. 13.

June Weddings.

New pieces in Cut Glass, Sterling Silver, Silver Plate Brass Goods, Crown Derby and Royal Doulton China, just in for this wedding season.

The degree of appropriateness in a gift denotes the degree of wisdom in the giver. You will solve the gift problem by inspecting our stock.

Smith's Jewelry Store

ICE

Begin to-day and have your eatables in good shape for the table.

Choice Groceries

always on hand.

S. CASEY DENISON.

'Phone 101.

CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher.*

Call at Hawley's Shoe Store and save money on boots and shoes.

Mr. A. F. Chinneck this week disposed of his motor boat to Mr. Ira Benn, of Hawley, for \$150.

Poor tea is poor economy—use "Salada" and you will appreciate the excellent qualities of high-grade tea.

Large sheets brown wrapping paper for putting under carpets 1 cent per pound, and old newspapers 2 cts per lb.—This Office.

The Gibbard Furniture Co., have begun the erection of a three story ware room on Dundas street east, nearly opposite the factory. It will be built of cement bricks.

Itch, Mange, Prairie Scratches, Barber's itch, and every form of contagious Itch on human or animals cured in 30 minutes by Wolford's Sanitary Lotion. It never fails. Sold by—T. B. Wallace

A number of valuable dogs were poisoned in town this week. It is a curious thing but the numerous curs infest the town never get poisoned, while the valuable dogs always fall victims to the miscreant's poison.

The firemen held their usual monthly practice on Tuesday evening. An alarm was rung in from box 26, English church corner, and the men turned out with their new hose wagon, and after making the run, had a stream of water playing in about 3 minutes.

Floor Paint that won't stick and dries with a good gloss and wears well at "Wallace's Drug Store." If you did not get one of our sample color cards bring any one you did get. We have the same color.

David Keller near Marysville appeared before the Magistrate charged with having abused and driven to death a horse belonging to a man named Brant, of Tyendinaga reserve. Keller and a companion started out on Friday last and got drunk at Deseronto and started for Napanee to finish. On the way to Napanee, Keller's companion was so drunk that he fell out of the buggy and Keller proceeded on to Napanee alone. After spending the day in Napanee and continuing the spree he started for home and by over-driving killed the horse on the top of Piety hill. Keller pleaded guilty and the sentence was deferred until Saturday when he will appear for sentence.

A man proposes to a girl.
that's his business.

The girl accepts him.
that's her business.

They get married,
that's their business.

We want horses and cattle in exchange for Pianos, Organs and separators.

that's our business.

VAN LUYEN BROS.,

Moscow, Ont.

Walking and gang ploughs, sulky and disc ploughs, snow ploughs, farm wagons, sleighs, dump carts, manure spreaders and loaders, land rollers, drags, disc harrows, turnip drills and scufflers, wheel barrows, all kinds pulpers, straw cutters, pneumatic ensilage cutters, drag and wheel scrapers, side scrapers, road planers, cement mixers, stone boats all steel, beet pullers and contractors' supplies for sale by S. E. Gallagher, agent for the Wilkinson Plough Co., Toronto. In town every day.

Dr. de Van's French Female Pills
—the Wife's Friend.

A reliable regulator; never fails. While these pills are exceedingly powerful in regulating the generative portion of the female system, they are strictly safe to use. Refuse all cheap imitations. Dr. de Van's are sold at \$5.00 a box, or three for \$10.00. Mailed to any address. The Scobell Drug Co., St. Catharines, Ont. At Lawrason's Drug Store.

match between J. T. Hawkey, of Glenvale, and Gene Hurtubies, of Peterborough, proved somewhat disappointing to the Hawkey backers. Hurtubies won two straight falls, the first in three minutes and fifteen seconds and the second in eight minutes and twenty seconds. Hawkey did not show up as well as in the previous match between these two men, and though he put up a game fight, Hurtubies had it pretty much his own way all through. The matches were refereed by Sergt. Major McGowan, of Ottawa, who gave perfect satisfaction to both the contestants and to the audience, and by his warning to the contestants eliminated from the evenings sport any chance for unfair work or brutality. The match was arranged by the Napanee Amateur Athletic Association and netted a nice sum for the Association's treasury.

THE JUNE BUSY MAN'S.

The jolly vacation period is again at hand. In accordance with the spirit of the season Busy Man's Magazine for June is a splendidly illustrated Outing Number. It is brimful of bright, breezy contributions on the timely subject of a holiday. "The Proper Way to Spend a Vacation," and "Suburban Life for City People," will be perused with much interest. Another clever sketch is on "Canada, the Summer Playground of America." Canadian articles of merit and instruction by crisp, entertaining writers are "The Illustrator of Dr. Drummond's Poems," "The New Era of the Intercolonial Railway" and "A Day with Canada's Premier." There are half a dozen short, snappy stories, and the best selections from the leading publications of the world on home and business interests, which make the June edition of Busy Man's a welcome Summer guest. It is readable and diverting from cover to cover.

MUST MOVE.

Six monuments that are in the way where I intend erecting a new workshop and show room early in the spring. They are imported granite set on granite bases. I will make a cut ten per cent on former price for March and April. I have over thirty monuments on the yard and a few more coming in May and June. Also on hand forty finished marble blocks from \$5.00 to \$80.00. All choice stock to choose from. Come early before we are rushed with spring orders.

V. KOUBER,
Napanee.

13-11

Bargains for Saturday.

MENS' SUITS AT 5\$

We have just received a large shipment of Men's Suits, in all sizes, in good serviceable Tweed. These were regular \$8 and \$10 Suits. Your choice for \$5.00

BOYS' NORFOLK SUITS \$1.99

15 Suits in the lot for Boys 8, 9, and 10 years of age. None of them were less than \$2.50, and some as high as \$3.75.

MOLE WORKING PANTS 89c.

10 dozen in all, sizes 32 to 44, clearing at 89c, regular value \$1.00.

Arlington Rubber Collars 15c.

Just about 10 dozen left. Regular 25c, clearing at 15c each.

COME EARLY.

Graham & Vanaalstyne.

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LOW PRICES —BUT— HIGH GRADE

SUMMER SUITINGS

Neat and Fashionable
Patterns—Extra Well
Made, and Tailored to
hold their shape.

JAMES WALTERS,

Merchant Tailor, . . Napanee.

THE PLAZA BARBER SHOP and TOBACCO STORE.

We think we can please you.
TRY US.

Cigars, Tobaccos, Pipes, Etc.

PAUL KILLORIN, - Proprietor.

Gasoline.

Note—We strain all of our gasoline through chamois skin before sending it out. Keep your can clean and you get no water or any sediment from us.
BOYLE & SON.

A Progressive School.

Peterborough Business College, which is the largest and most popular Business School in Eastern Ontario, remains open the entire year, and has special courses for Public School Teachers and others during the summer months. Students are admitted any day, and receive individual instruction.

Special Notice

Parties intending building or repairing old roofs this season should call and inspect Amatite Roofing before buying. Amatite is fire proof, wind and waterproof, is easily applied, needs no painting. Cheaper than shingles. Especially adapted for flat roofs, as every joint is cemented in putting it on. C. A. WISEMAN, John St., first door north of Smith's Jewelry Store. 174

***** P. S.—OUR 2 SPECIALS—

"White Oil Mixture" for Hard Wood Floors.

(It does not darken the wood.)

"Extra Floor Varnish" for Hard Wood Floors, and the best for Linoleums.

T. B. WALLACE, Druggist.

W. M. Church.

Madame Cochrane has been engaged to lead the choir of this church. She will enter on the discharge of her duties on Sunday next. On Sunday coming a solo will be sung by her in addition to other special musical services. The committee are fortunate in securing so distinguished a leader. Rev. Mr. Moore, of Little Britain, will preach morning and evening.

Buggies, Buggies, Buggies.

Buggies manufactured by the old reliable Canada Carriage Co., of Brockville, and Dominion Carriage Co., Toronto, at prices to suit the times. Every rig guaranteed. Also buggies and wagons made to order by these well known makers. Call and inspect

Jump Seat Buggy.

I have one new jump seat buggy, will sell at cost.

W. J. NORMILE.

Napanee Bicycle and Carriage Works.

Horses Wanted.

Mr. C. Percy Pearson, of Toronto, will be at the Royal Hotel, on Friday and Saturday, June 4th and 5th, to purchase a car load of horses.

We Lead, Others Follow

Following are the prices which prevail at the E. A. End Barber Shop. Hair cut, 15c, Mass. e, 15c, shave, 10c, beard trimmed, 10c. All work guaranteed first-class.

J. N. OSBORNE,

Prop.

Another Head Falls in the Basket.

Mr. W. A. Rose, license Inspector, was this week dismissed and Mr. Walter Exley appointed in his stead. No complaints were made against Mr. Rose in any way, but Mr. Carscallen had to fulfil his election promises and one of them was that a good conservative should be the license inspector. Despite Mr. Whitney's oft-repeated phrase that no office holder should be dismissed without cause, Mr. Rose's head falls to make room for a conservative. Mr. Carscallen himself acknowledging that he had no complaint to make against Mr. Rose nor had any complaint been made to him.

Mystery Solved.

The mysterious disappearance of Joseph M. Kellar from Watertown on May 2nd, has been solved by the finding of the body floating in the Black river at Dexter on Friday last. On the date above mentioned a slouch hat tied to a coat, with a letter addressed to Mrs. J. M. Kellar was found lying on the Court street bridge. The letter was signed by J. M. Kellar, and stated that he was sick of living in pain, and as he was satisfied there was no cure for him, he intended ending it all in the river. The positive identification of the body came about by the statement of Mrs. Kellar that the third tooth on the left upper jaw was missing. Upon examination this was found to be the case. An autopsy on the body was performed and the coroner signed a certificate for the burial, ascribing the cause of death as drowning. Deceased was aged about forty years, and for a number of years resided in Napanee.

Later—The news comes from Watertown that Kellar is alive and working under another name on a farm near Chaumont, and that the supposed body of Kellar, is that of a man named Powers. An investigation is being conducted.

All that is best in Baseball Goods will, as last year, be found at Fisher's Music Store. Wallpapers are also a great feature. If you want the choicest goods, hurry up Opposite Haines'.

Golf Club Matches This Week

President.

Smith.....	3
Allison.....	0
German.....	0
Reid.....	2
Robinson (capt).....	0

Treasurer.

Daly.....	0
Leonard.....	0
Hill.....	0
Gale.....	0
Warner (capt).....	1

WEEKLY TOURNAMENT.

	Gross	Hd'k	Net
Smith.....	51	10	41
Daly.....	57	15	42
Warner.....	57	15	42
German.....	59	16	43
Robinson.....	60	15	45
Allison.....	63	18	45
Leonard.....	64	18	46

Mr. Smith won the best gross prize and Messrs. Daly and Warner were tied for the best net prize.

June Weddings



ROYAL Baking Powder

Absolutely Pure

The Only Baking Powder
made from

Royal Grape Cream of Tartar
—made from Grapes—

Royal Baking Powder has not its counterpart at home or abroad. Its qualities, which make the food nutritious and healthful, are peculiar to itself and are not constituent in other leavening agents.

PERSONALS

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Boyes, Kingston, spent Sunday with friends in Napanee.

Mr. Fred A. Perry and J. F. Rombough left on Thursday for a two months trip through the west.

Miss Janet Templeton has returned home from a nine months visit with her sister, Mrs. McIntyre, Brandon, Man.

Messrs. Leo Harrigan and Ray Kingsbury, have purchased Mr. Robt. Scott's barber shop on Dundas street and have taken possession.

Rev. J. F. and Mrs. Cairns and Miss Clara Cairns are attending the Methodist conference in Pembroke this week.

Principal Gordon will preach on June 13th in Napanee Presbyterian church, at the sixth anniversary of the induction of Rev. J. R. Conn.

Mr. W. F. Hall made a business trip to London Tuesday.

Mrs. Frank Wartman and son, Lorne, Colebrook, were in Napanee last Friday.

Mr. John Wilson, of Enterprise, 90 years of age, was in Napanee last Saturday calling on friends.

Mr. W. A. Carson made a business trip to Toronto Monday.

Miss Laura Rockwell left this week to spend the summer with friends at Ernestown Station.

Rev. W. H. Emmsley and Rev. G. W. McCall attended conference in Belleville this week.

Mrs. Perry, of Camden East, was in town last Saturday.

Mr. W. S. Herrington was in Odessa last Monday on business.

Mr. and Mrs. Dr. A. C. Ham, of Denver, Colorado, and Mr. Norman Ham, of Ernestown station, left on Tuesday for Denver.

Mr. Fred Fowler, Ottawa, spent last week the guest of his sister, Mrs. J. G. Fennell.

Mrs. T. Pybus and Miss Loraine Pybus are spending a month with relatives in Watertown, N. Y.

Mrs. L. H. Bennett left last week for Toronto and after a few days there went west to join her husband.

Mr. Jas. Chapman and little daughter, Clara, of Hamilton, spent a few

Mrs. E. P. Amey, Miles City, Montana, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. David Young, Sillsville.

Dr. R. C. Cartwright left for a trip to Rochester and Buffalo on Thursday.

Mr. James Lewis, of Wilton, was in Napanee on business on Thursday.

Mr. Wesley Asseltine, of Moscow, was in town on Thursday.

Mrs. Dr. Vrooman left for Port Carl- ing, Muskoka, last Monday.

MARRIAGES.

BURKE—CONNOLLY—At Yarker, on June 2nd, 1909, by Rev. Spencer, Mr. William Burke, of Kemptonville, to Miss Gertrude Connolly, daughter of Mr. C. Connolly, Yarker.

GARRISON—SCRIMSHAW—By the Rev. G. S. White, at Piety Hill, Napanee, June 3rd, 1909, Mr. John Arthur Garrison, to Mrs. Eliza Scrimshaw, both of Deseronto.

RUTTAN—KELLY—By the Rev. G. S. White, at the home of Mr. E. Kelly, Water Street, Napanee, on June 1st, 1909, Richard James Ruttan, of South Fredricksburgh, and Miss Grace E. Kelly, of Napanee.

Buggies at a Bargain.

I have in stock a number of buggies, Canada's best make. Must have the room they occupy for other goods and will sell them at less than cost.

W. J. NORMILE.

Summer School.

June is the best month to enter, as we remain open July and August attendance being lower these months attention is better, and progress greater.

Cool premises. — Peterboro is a favorite summer resort.

Special Course for Public School Teachers.

Open entire year. Enter any day.

Mail Courses

Peterboro Business College

SPOTTON & McKONE, Principals. 12

addition to other special musical services. The committee are fortunate in securing so distinguished a leader. Rev. Mr. Moore, of Little Britain, will preach morning and evening.

Buggies, Buggies, Buggies.

Buggies manufactured by the old reliable Canada Carriage Co., of Brockville, and Dominion Carriage Co., Toronto, at prices to suit the times. Every rig guaranteed. Also buggies and wagons made to order by these well known makers. Call and inspect before buying elsewhere. C. A. WISEMAN, John St., Napanee.

19-1f.

Sad Drowning.

On Monday morning William Kinkley, son of William Kinkley, Roblin's hill, was wading on the flat rocks at the foot of the falls and losing his footing slipped into the deep hole and was drowned. The alarm was quickly given and in a few minutes The Gibbard Co's employees were on the scene and brought the body up in about twenty minutes. Drs. Leonard and Stratton were in waiting, but were unable to resuscitate him. Deceased was about fourteen years of age.

Bay of Quinte Conference.

Late Tuesday evening the Stationing Committee of the Bay of Quinte Methodist Conference, which had been in session in Belleville since morning, handed out the first draft of stations for 1909. The changes made in the various districts are as follows:—

Napanee District—Bath or Morven, Geo. McConnell, and student to be ordained; Odessa, J. C. Bell; Adolphus-town, Jas. Batstone (Sandhurst); Wilton, John W. Bunner; Yarker, Wm. S. P. Boyce; Roblin, Martin J. Bates; Arden, Gilbert Horton; Mountain Grove, student to be ordained; Plevna and Vennachar, student to be ordained.

Pictou District—Main Street, Robt. McCulloch, President of Conference; Hallowell, Richard Duke (Chisholm); Madoc district—Tweed, Amen J. Terrill; Ivanhoe, Montague W. Leigh; Eldorado, Hiram B. Rowe, Queensboro; Daniel Williams, Bridgewater; Coe Hill, Fort Stewart, Flinton and Cloyne, students.

A. S. Kimmery will sell choice Alfalfa Seed \$10.00 bush., choice stock of garden seed, Timothy and Red Clover seed on hand. Plenty of Bran and Shorts and all kinds of cracked feed in stock. Try five Roses Flour, Salada Tea 25c off. Try our 25c Tea, good Tea 15c. I pay 17c for fresh eggs. Store eggs not wanted. 22 nutmeg 5c.

CHEESE BOARD.

Napanee cheese board met in the Council chamber on Friday last, 552 colored and 1085 white cheese were boarded. White sold at 11 5-8c and colored at 11 1/2c.

	White	Colored
Napanee	77	
Croydon	40	
Tamworth	40	
Sheffield	50	
Motcow	80	
Empey	30	
Bell Rook		40
Phippen No. 1		60
Phippen No. 2	50	
Phippen No. 3	60	
Kingsford	50	
Odessa	150	
Excelsior	70	
Farmer's Friend		75
Palace Road	95	
Centreville	65	
Selby		150
Newburgh		75
Camden East		80
Deseronto	78	22
Whitman Creek	30	
Fair View	50	
Albert		59
Enterprise	70	
	1085	552

Painting Barns.

Commonwealth Barn Red made by the Sherwin-Williams Co. will cover more surface, look better, and is therefore cheaper than any other kind of barn paint. The Medical Hall—Fred L. Hooper, agent, Napanee.

	Gross	Net
Smith	51	10
Daly	57	15
Warner	57	15
German	50	16
Robinson	60	15
Allison	63	18
Leonard	64	18

Mr. Smith won the best gross prize and Messrs. Daly and Warner were tied for the best net prize.

June Weddings.

When we think of weddings of course we immediately think of flowers. The Dale Estate Florists are making special prices for this month, in their fine assortment of Orchids. The Medical Hall—Fred L. Hooper, agent, Napanee.

JUNE PREDICTIONS.

According to Hicks There'll Be Several Varieties.

A reactionary storm period is central on the 3rd, 4th and 5th. The moon is full, at a total eclipse node, on the 3rd, and at greatest declination south on the 5th. High temperature, low barometer and thunder storms will be the order at this time.

Storm conditions will develop and move in regular order from west to east, but local thunder showers in June are more sporadic, being liable to break out simultaneously in widely scattered localities. Beginning at this period, we enter a marked seismic circle that will last up to the 20th of June. The full moon on the 3rd, being at an eclipse node, and causing an eclipse of the moon, will not depart from that node until after the 17th, being at new moon and causing an eclipse of the sun on that date. Under these conditions, as scientific leaders should long ago have seen and confessed, there is a prolonged strain from one eclipse to the other, exciting a maximum tendency to earthquake and volcanic perturbations. From June 1st to 6th, central on the 3rd, will be the first decided seismic period, the probable effects being heaviest south of the equator.

YARKER.

The farmers are about through seeding, many having finished. Only planting remains to be done. Pastures are good.

The report of a gun scared Albert Saulsbury's dog, which ran in the house and under the bed. Mrs. Saulsbury undertook to drive the dog out with a broom when the animal bit her finger and the side of her face. The dog was killed by his owner.

A simple-minded man named Dunn, wandering through this section, was removed to Napanee by Constable R. Curl.

Rev. Mr. Batstone left to attend conference on Monday.

Mrs. T. Burgess is seriously ill at her home here.

Alexander Henry, of Toronto, spent a day here, as also did Henry Benjamin, of Alexandria Bay, N. Y.

William Burke, of Kemptville, and Miss Gertrude Connolly, of Yarker, were married Wednesday morning in St. Anthony's church, by Rev. Mr. Spencer. They left for New York city.

Miss Lizzie Finley, of Strathcona, gave Yarker a call Monday.

Mrs. J. Warner has gone to Toronto as delegate for the C.O.C.F.

Spring Tiredness

or spring fever—is only natural. It simply means that you want an invigorator—something to brace you up after the rigors of winter.

VITOL

will do the trick every time. Vitol will make a new man of a new woman of you. 50 cents a box, or 6 for \$2.50. For sale at Lawrason's Drug Store.

Ham, of Ernestown station, left on Tuesday for Denver.

Mr. Fred Fowler, Ottawa, spent last week the guest of his sister, Mrs. J. G. Fennell.

Mrs. T. Pybus and Miss Loraine Pybus are spending a month with relatives in Watertown, N. Y.

Mrs. L. H. Bennett left last week for Toronto and after a few days there went west to join her husband.

Mr. Jas. Chapman and little daughter, Dora, of Hespeler, spent a few days last week the guest of his mother, Mrs. Chas. Chapman, Clarksville.

Mr. Will Wright spent Sunday and Monday at Port Hope.

Mrs. C. H. Wartman gave a linen shower for Miss Marguerite Hall yesterday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Allison, Pictou, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Bogart.

Mr. Kelley, of Kalawazoo, Mich., and Mr. and Mrs. Bedell and children, of Watertown, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Z. A. Grooms.

Mr. Evans Houghton and bride, Alexandria Bay, N. Y., are guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. Wiseman for a few days.

Miss Gwendoline Dorland, Adolphus-town, and Miss Eleanor Parks, Hay Bay, spent a few days this week the guests of Mrs. Robert Mills.

Mr. Keith Johnston is spending this week with friends in Centreville.

The Misses May and Lillian McCutcheon, of Roblin, spent the past week in Pictou and vicinity, visiting Mr. and Mrs. Frank Eaton and other friends.

Mr. J. T. Gaulin, Deseronto, has received his appointment as postmaster.

Mr. Foster, of Newman Livingston's store, is quite ill.

Mrs. Milner, Peterborough, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Ham.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Boyes, Lachine, and Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Davis and son, Pictou, spent a few days this week visiting Mr. and Mrs. Garratt Vanalstine.

The yacht "Rovs" of Napanee made a trip to Pictou on Sunday with the following party on board: Mr. and Mrs. John W. Robinson, Mr. and Mrs. W. K. Pruy, Miss Pruy, Mrs. Burritt, Miss Herrington, Mrs. Lockridge, Mr. Dafee and Mr. Weatherman.

The gasoline launch "Swastika", owned by Clarence Morgan, took a jolly party to Napanee on Sunday: Alex. Hill, Clarence Morgan, J. A. Mahar, Herb Mastin, Fred Smith, Bert Whitney, Harold Dancy, Angus Reid, Gerald Way, B. Welsh and Mr. Cooke of the Theatrum.—Pictou Gazette.

Special Course for Public School Teachers.
Open entire year. Enter any day.
Mail Courses
Peterboro Business College
SPOTTON & McKONE, Principals. 12

Going Fishing

The best place in Central Ontario is at Beaver Lake.

The Lake View Hotel

has every accommodation for fishing—situated on the lake shore.

Boats for Hire.

Rates Reasonable.

MRS. THOS. POLMATEER,
Proprietor.

Jewel Gas Stoves have no equal, fully one year in advance. New flame reflector. Valveless oven burner, other new features that no other stove have yet. Get the best from
BOYLE & SON.



Find the Finder
If you found a purse your first impulse would be to look in the "Lost and Found" columns of our paper.
If you have lost a purse don't you think the finder would do the same?
If you wish to find the finder use our Classified Want Ads.
Copyright 1907 by B. W. McCarty

Letter Heads Statements Bill Heads Envelopes Cards

The Napanee Express Job Department does anything and everything in the way of high-grade commercial printing. Our assortment of job type is complete, our press facilities of the best, and our workmen true typographical artists. This tells all the story of our facilities for doing job printing of the right kind at right prices.

Cards Envelopes Bill Heads Statements Letter Heads